

F
456
J₂₈

65th Congress }
3d Session

SENATE

{ DOCUMENT
No. 455

U.S. GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE: 1917

OLLIE M. JAMES

(Late a Senator from Kentucky)

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

DELIVERED IN THE SENATE
AND THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES

SIXTY-FIFTH CONGRESS
THIRD SESSION

Proceedings in the Senate
February 2, 1919

Proceedings in the House
February 23, 1919

PREPARED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
THE JOINT COMMITTEE ON PRINTING



30-26724

WASHINGTON
1920

1456
J28



U. S. DEPT. OF THE INTERIOR
JUL 23 1923

31

TABLE OF CONTENTS

	Page.
Proceedings in the Senate.....	5
Prayer by Rev. Forrest J. Prettyman, D. D.....	5
Memorial addresses of—	
Mr. J. C. W. Beckham, of Kentucky.....	11
Mr. John W. Weeks, of Massachusetts.....	19
Mr. Joseph T. Robinson, of Arkansas.....	22
Mr. William S. Kenyon, of Iowa.....	26
Mr. Charles S. Thomas, of Colorado.....	33
Mr. James Hamilton Lewis, of Illinois.....	37
Mr. George B. Martin, of Kentucky.....	45
Proceedings in the House of Representatives.....	51
Prayer by Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D.....	51, 55
Memorial addresses of—	
Mr. Ben Johnson, of Kentucky.....	57
Mr. Joseph W. Fordney, of Michigan.....	60
Mr. A. B. Rouse, of Kentucky.....	67
Mr. J. Thomas Heflin, of Alabama.....	71
Mr. David H. Kincheloe, of Kentucky.....	81
Mr. Martin B. Madden, of Illinois.....	87
Mr. Swagar Sherley, of Kentucky.....	91
Mr. Alben W. Barkley, of Kentucky.....	96
Mr. Richard W. Austin, of Tennessee.....	103
Mr. J. Campbell Cantrill, of Kentucky.....	105
Mr. John W. Langley, of Kentucky.....	109
Mr. William J. Fields, of Kentucky.....	112
Mr. Champ Clark, of Missouri.....	116



HON. WILLIE M. JAMES

DEATH OF HON. OLLIE M. JAMES

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

WEDNESDAY, *August 28, 1918.*

The Chaplain, Rev. Forrest J. Prettyman, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Almighty God, in the pursuit of the ideals upon which we have founded a Government and in following the lines of life laid down for us by our fathers we have been called to make a complete surrender of ourselves, of our interests, of our powers in furtherance of our great spiritual democracy. We pray that Thy blessing may be upon us as we enter more and more into a world conflict. As we lay our fortunes, as we send our boys, as we give our lives to the interests of humanity do Thou, O God of us all, smile upon us, give us success, and bring us to speedy victory.

Again and again we are called upon to mourn the loss of one of our leaders and master spirits. To-day the news reaches us of the death of the senior Senator from Kentucky. This great man so lately stood among us in strength and glory of young manhood, endowed with splendid qualities of leadership, strong in his friendships, loyal to the country, and devoted to the highest ideals of our national life. In Thy providence his spirit has been called back to God who gave it.

We thank Thee for all the service he rendered to our Government and for the devotion which he manifested in the well-being of humanity. Let Thy mercy be with those who constitute the inner circle of his family and friends, and enable us to perpetuate in our lives all that was best in his.

For Christ's sake. Amen.

MR. BECKHAM. Mr. President, it is my sad duty to announce to the Senate the death of my distinguished colleague, HON. OLLIE M. JAMES, which occurred at the Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore this morning about 6.30, and while it has not been unexpected for some time it comes as a great shock to all of us and to all who knew him. I am sure, Mr. President, that in my State there is universal and profound sorrow, and I feel equally sure that here in this body among the Members who have associated with him for nearly six years there is also the deepest sorrow. We shall miss his genial, generous character, and among all of the losses which our body has sustained in the present Congress none, I am sure, will be felt more than that of Senator JAMES.

It is unfortunate, Mr. President, it seems to us, that we can not understand the Divine purpose when a young man of his age, in the very prime of his manhood, and at a time when his splendid abilities and services were most useful to his State and to the Nation, should be taken away.

But it is not now the time to pay full and proper tribute to his character and life. Upon another occasion later on those of us who knew him so well, who loved and admired him, will have the opportunity of doing so.

I send to the desk, Mr. President, resolutions which I ask may be read and adopted.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Secretary will read the resolutions.

The resolutions (S. Res. 294) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. OLLIE M. JAMES, late a Senator from the State of Kentucky.

Resolved, That a committee of 15 Senators be appointed by the President pro tempore to take order for superintending the funeral of Mr. JAMES, to be held in the city of Marion, Ky.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Under the second resolution the President pro tempore appointed Mr. Beckham, Mr. Simmons, Mr. Williams, Mr. Smith of Arizona, Mr. Pomerene, Mr. Pittman, Mr. Underwood, Mr. Kendrick, Mr. Penrose, Mr. Borah, Mr. Weeks, Mr. Kenyon, Mr. Fall, Mr. Curtis, and Mr. Harding as the committee on the part of the Senate.

Mr. PITTMAN. Mr. President, this was the day which had been agreed to by the Senate for holding memorial exercises in respect to the memory of the late Senator from Nevada, Francis G. Newlands. I, as does every Member of the Senate, concur in the sentiments expressed by the Senator from Kentucky relative to our beloved friend, and, of course, in the circumstances it is fit and proper that this body shall adjourn in accordance with custom, and I have been informed by the Senator from Kentucky that he is about to make such a motion. I know that the action proposed by the Senator from Kentucky will meet with the entire approval of the family of the late Senator and that this custom of the Senate is thoroughly understood. But before action is taken upon that motion, out of respect to the late Senator JAMES, I give notice that on Monday morning, immediately after the Senate convenes, the memorial exercises in respect to the memory of the late Senator Francis Griffith Newlands will be held by unanimous consent.

Mr. BECKHAM. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of Senator JAMES I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ADDRESS OF MR. BECKHAM, OF KENTUCKY

MR. PRESIDENT: It is a sad and solemn occasion whenever we are gathered here to pay tributes of respect and regard to the memory of one of our departed comrades in the membership of this body.

In the strenuous and feverish times of the last few years, engaged as we have been in the most arduous and important work, and going out of one session of Congress into another without rest or relaxation, we have frequently, far too frequently it seems to us, been reminded of how slight is our hold upon this life, and have been called upon to pause in our work and contemplate in grief and sorrow the earthly separation from us of one of our coworkers in the Senate. Death, which has been in these recent years more unsparing and rapacious than ever before throughout the world, has not overlooked the Members of the Senate in its world-wide harvest, and we have severely felt its heavy hand many times upon some of our most useful and conspicuous associates here.

Since I entered the Senate, Mr. President, a little over three years ago, of the 96 Members at that time 15 have passed away, and I have no doubt that this unusual and excessive mortality is in a large measure due to the extraordinary and tremendous amount of work that has fallen upon the Members of Congress in these troublous and eventful years of sorrow and death.

When I came here in December, 1915, my late colleague from Kentucky, OLLIE M. JAMES, who had been a Member of the Senate since March 4, 1913, was one of the most striking and popular figures in Congress. Of giant physique, big of body as well as of mind, in the very flush

and prime of a useful and distinguished life, full of zeal and enthusiasm in the public service, for which he was so well equipped, he seemed to be the very picture of vigorous and robust health; and one who saw him in those days could well believe that the ravages of time and old age alone could conquer such a specimen of manhood, and that there stretched before his ambitious and patriotic vision the promise of many more years of valuable service to his country. His strength and vitality seemed to be irrepressible; he loved life and his fellow men with boyish enthusiasm; and it never occurred to one who saw him then that the scythe of the great reaper could be so near him.

But, alas, Mr. President, death is still, as it ever has been, cruel and remorseless in the victims it selects. It still loves a shining mark. It spares neither the young nor the old, the weak nor the strong; it strikes down without concern either the exalted or the lowly. The door of the greatest deliberative and most dignified body on earth can not any more bar its entrance than can the door of the humblest cottage in the land. And now we find that our friend, in the flower of his manhood, like a strong young oak in the forest singled out by the fierce storm in its destructive course, laid low in his earthly career; and we are assembled here to-day as his colleagues to render to his memory in some degree the testimonials of our respect, our admiration, and our affection for his many generous and noble qualities of heart and mind.

As one who knew him intimately and well almost since his boyhood days, I feel that it is impossible to express in the necessarily limited time of this occasion all that might be said of him and of his remarkably successful and brilliant career in the public affairs of his State and of his country. However, I may be permitted to give briefly some of the leading and important events in his biography.

OLLIE M. JAMES was born in Crittenden County, Ky., July 27, 1871. His father, Judge L. H. James, a leading lawyer and a highly respected citizen of that county, still lives at a venerable and honorable old age, and bears in his heart with Christian fortitude and patience the deep sorrow of the untimely end of his distinguished son, in whose remarkable and creditable success he took so much pardonable pride and joy. Senator JAMES's good mother, to whom he was so devoted, preceded him to the grave less than a year, and was spared the grief which came to the surviving members of his family when he joined her on the other side.

He was educated in the public schools of his county, and, although he was never a profound student, he early manifested that quickness of intellect and breadth of mind which made up to a large extent what he lacked in the opportunities of collegiate training and higher education. In 1887 he was a page in the Kentucky House of Representatives, and it was there that he probably acquired that intense interest in political questions which was the guiding factor in his life afterwards.

He studied law with his father and was admitted to the bar in 1891. Although his practice of the profession was frequently interrupted by his activity in campaigns and his participation in political affairs, he demonstrated a broad and keen comprehension of the fundamental principles of the law, and with his natural gift and love of oratory he became a most effective and successful advocate before juries.

In 1896 he was a delegate to the Democratic national convention in Chicago, and became an ardent and eloquent champion of the nominee of that convention, Hon. W. J. Bryan, and of the principles for which he stood. In 1904 and each succeeding four years thereafter he was a delegate from the State at large to the Democratic

national conventions, where he always attracted considerable attention, and at the convention in Baltimore in 1912 and the one in St. Louis in 1916 he was selected as permanent chairman. He therefore enjoyed the distinction of presiding over the two conventions that nominated Woodrow Wilson for the Presidency; and it is well known with what a high degree of confidence and esteem he was held by President Wilson. His relations with the White House were so close and cordial that he was often regarded as a spokesman of the President, and he never faltered in his loyalty to him nor to the policies for which the President stood.

His ambition as a boy and as a young man was always directed to a seat in Congress. He never sought nor held any other office, and in 1902 he was elected to Congress from his district, beginning his service in the Fifty-eighth Congress March 4, 1903. He served in the House with credit and distinction for 10 years, leaving it March 4, 1913, to enter the Senate, to which he had been elected by the General Assembly of Kentucky. His term, therefore, will expire on next March 4. But less than a month before his death last summer he had been renominated in the State Democratic primary, and had he lived would undoubtedly have been reelected in the November election for another term.

Senator JAMES was one of the most popular and vigorous speakers of his day. He possessed natural talents as an orator. His striking appearance, his splendid voice, and his great skill in clothing his ideas in forceful words and sentences gave him a wonderful hold upon his audiences; and in the later years of his life no political speaker in the country had more demands upon his time for speaking appointments than he had. Upon the stump, the platform, in convention halls, and upon the floors of Congress he always commanded the most attentive hear-

ing. He was never tiresome and always exhibited the happy and rare faculty of knowing when to quit. He had an instinctive knowledge of the psychology of audiences. He seemed to know when to speak, what to say, and the proper time to close.

I recall in a national convention some years ago where he demonstrated this unusual power over an assemblage. The convention had been in session nearly a week. Upon this occasion it was very late in the night and the convention was impatient in its long waiting for the report of the committee on resolutions. The delegates and the many thousands of visitors were exceedingly weary and restless. Many speakers, some of them of first-class oratorical attainments and reputations, made numerous and futile efforts to entertain them; but the tired crowd would not hear the speakers and with jocular and good-natured interruptions drove them from the platform. Finally OLLIE JAMES was induced to try. It was a dangerous experiment for a speaker with a crowd in such a humor. But as soon as he stood upon the platform before them they became at once quiet and attentive. His massive form, the stirring tones of his great voice, and his well-rounded sentences soon captured the audience and they listened and cheered him repeatedly. He made an appropriate speech for the occasion and did not sacrifice his triumph by speaking too long.

He was very skillful and successful in joint debates, and even in early days before he came to Congress he dared sometimes to challenge and meet in debate some of the veterans of the hustings and frequently bore off the honors of the encounters. He proved himself a ready and forceful debater in Congress, and in party controversies he was always regarded by his party associates as one of their most effective pieces of artillery.

He was a Democrat of the strict and regular school, believing with profound faith in the principles of his party; and although he was a partisan he always fought fairly and chivalrously and was esteemed and admired by his Republican associates as well as by his Democratic friends. He was absolutely loyal to the principles in which he believed and never failed in his championship of them. His ideas and views upon public questions were essentially democratic, and all his sympathies were entirely with the masses of the people, and throughout his public career he never failed in his support of those measures which he believed would bring the greatest good to the largest number of the people.

In his five years' service here in the Senate he won many friends, and the sincerity and fearlessness of his views were recognized by all. He rarely spoke on the floor of the Senate, but when he did he was sure of the most respectful and considerate attention. His last speech in the Senate was made just about one year ago, and it was a strong and ringing defense of the war policies of the administration. He had about reached the zenith of his power and manhood. He was still a young man, with a future before him full of hope and promise. He sought to serve his constituents to the fullest extent, and I believe, Mr. President, that his earnest efforts to serve his people in the great multitude of demands made upon his time and energies under war conditions had much to do with the breaking down of his health. Senators are familiar with the vast increase of work upon us since our country entered the war, and how difficult, if not impossible, it has been to meet every request or demand upon our time. The burden has been very heavy, and my late colleague in his conscientious efforts to meet his part of it, even with his strong constitution, sacrificed his health and his life.

Not only in his public life was he successful but also in his private life, and in his home he was most contented and happy. Married in 1903 to Miss Ruth Thomas, of Kentucky, a most-lovely and admirable young lady, he had enshrined her as the idol of his heart and had gallantly laid at her feet the triumphs and victories which he had achieved. In the sorrow and bereavement which have come upon her the hearts of all who knew this happy couple have been deeply touched. With so much to live for, it is difficult for us, with our limited and finite knowledge, to understand the ways of Providence in striking him down at such a time.

When he last spoke in the Senate, on the occasion to which I have referred, he acquitted himself well and ably, but those who sat near him could see that the stalwart frame was not what it had been and that serious illness was upon him. After that day he was never able again to take part in the work of the Senate. He was soon confined to his bed, and all that medical science and the tender ministrations of his devoted wife and of friends could do was done to relieve and restore him. He lingered for some months, bearing his sufferings patiently and heroically, until at last on August 28, 1918, in the hospital at Baltimore, he breathed his last and gave up his spirit to his God.

He was only 47 years of age, but in that brief span he had made a name for himself, a name associated with an honorable and brilliant public service, and a name cherished and loved by the people of his native State and by many thousands of others who had come to know and admire him. Kentucky, Mr. President, was proud of OLLIE JAMES, and in the years to come our people will continue to honor his memory and to count him among that bright galaxy of statesmen that our State has given to the Na-

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: SENATOR JAMES

tion. They will always remember him as a brave and eloquent leader, as a faithful and conscientious public servant, and as a man who never failed through fear or favor to do what he considered his duty. To his sorrow-stricken widow and to the other members of his good family who have been so grievously afflicted we shall always bear the deepest and most heartfelt sympathy.

ADDRESS OF MR. WEEKS, OF MASSACHUSETTS

MR. PRESIDENT: Certainly not within recent years, if ever, has the Senate met to pay its tribute of respect to the memory of two such distinguished men as Senator Stone and Senator JAMES. When I listened a few moments ago to the eloquent and just tribute which the senior Senator from Missouri [Mr. Reed] paid to his late colleague I could not help thinking how justly practically everything he said would apply to that other great Democrat in whose memory we have met. I am gratified to have the opportunity to say a brief word relating to his service, for I am proud to think that I was included among his personal friends.

Senator JAMES entered the House of Representatives at the beginning of the Fifty-eighth Congress, one term before I became a Member of that body, and thereafter until his death we served together continuously in the House and later in the Senate, so that I came to know him and his policies very well. He was one of the most consistent party men I have ever known, a fact I mention because it is not altogether usual in modern times and is one which has my general approval. A government conducted by two great political parties, in my opinion, has a more stable structure and produces more beneficial results to its citizens than any other method which may be followed. A failure to govern by parties in the final analysis means personal government, which may be good or bad; but it is quite certain to lack regularity and stability. Good government or good business can only result by following a well-defined policy. An illustration of Senator JAMES's views on this question and his recognition of it happened in a conversation he had with me shortly after we became Members of the Senate. He approached me with a propo-

sition that we pair on all matters of legislation. I assented, and then asked him why he had made that proposal to me. His reply, I think, was characteristic. He replied:

You are a consistent Republican on party measures and I am a consistent Democrat. Therefore it is a fair arrangement.

Of all the men I have known in Congress I can not think of one who had a more dominating personality. His record as a party man in the councils of his party clearly justifies this statement. Kentucky has been represented by a large number of men of national importance, many gifted orators, and, considering its population, has had an almost unequaled number of men prominent in national politics. This fact makes it all the more remarkable that Senator JAMES was the chairman of his State delegation at a national convention when he was but 25 years of age, and from that time—1896—to the last national convention of the Democratic Party no man in his party occupied a more prominent or influential position than did he.

I never had the pleasure of hearing him in a political campaign, but the testimony from his State is universal—and that might be extended to include the entire country—that no man in his day—and this is extreme praise when you think of the gifted men who have been active in Kentucky during the last 25 years—exerted a larger influence on the stump than he. His very presence was one of authority and dominating influence. Not only was this true in his State and in national party councils but it was true in the Senate. His ability was recognized on both sides of the Chamber. Although very partisan in his activities, he never failed to be fair in his relations with his political opponents. Indeed, he may be described as a square man in his dealings with friend and foe alike. He struck hard, but never below the belt.

His passing at the early age of 47 has removed from the stage of national affairs a man who would have been a leading figure in this country in some capacity for a generation. If my information is correct, he was impregnable in his political position in Kentucky; and his return to the Senate—in fact, his continued returns—would have added more and more to his influence and importance as a political leader.

The country can ill afford to spare any man who has aptitude for public service, well-defined conviction, and a courage to stand by them. It would much better have among its public servants men who are wrong in many of their conclusions than to have in their place time-servers who base their actions on passing whims and whose main purpose is to maintain and augment their own political importance.

I assume from its past history that Kentucky will continue to be brilliantly represented in the Senate, but I am confident that it will be many days before that State will send to Washington a man who will exert a more important influence than did Senator JAMES or a man who will be more jealous of the interests of the people of his State. To secure his interest and his effective aid it was only necessary to be a resident of Kentucky or even to have been by birth a Kentuckian. This undoubtedly was a characteristic which had much to do with the strong hold he had and maintained over the people of his State.

I pay Senator JAMES this brief tribute with great pleasure, and notwithstanding the fact that we were antagonistic in our views on many important public questions I most sincerely regret that the career of this remarkable man has ended.

ADDRESS OF MR. ROBINSON, OF ARKANSAS

MR. PRESIDENT: Formerly the membership of the Senate was composed largely of elderly men. During recent years that rule seems to have been modified and many comparatively young men have entered this body. Notwithstanding this fact, the death rate among Senators appears to be increasing.

Since March 4, 1913, if my memory is accurate, 25 Senators and ex-Senators have died, 9 of them having returned to private life.

The roll of Senators who have died within this period of less than six years is not confined to the feeble and the aged; it embraces also many who have been stricken in the prime and vigor of manhood. The high death rate among Senators may be accounted for in part by the fact that many have entered the Senate at advanced ages and after arduous labors elsewhere have reduced their vitality. This does not account for the increasing mortality in our membership. Congressional duties have multiplied in number and increased in importance during the last decade. The outbreak of the war and its progress brought many new problems of vital importance to the Nation and to the world, and also created new labors of a quasi official nature sufficient in number to overwhelm the most vigorous Congressman. The physical and mental strain incident to labors in Congress during the war now closing accounts for the loss of some of our ablest and most influential Members.

The Senator from New Hampshire, Mr. Gallinger, passed away at the ripe age of 81 years, retaining his mental vigor and comprehensive grasp of public questions until the end.

Senator Stone died at an advanced age after long public service. Senator JAMES died in the prime of life, at the high noon of his usefulness and influence. Prolonged service in the House of Representatives familiarized him with the details of national legislative procedure and afforded him with accurate knowledge of the many difficult problems connected with the progress of our country. When Senator JAMES began his career in this Chamber he enjoyed, in addition to this knowledge of legislative problems and procedure, an intimate friendship with many Members in both Houses of Congress which contributed to his influence here.

It may be said that some of the most striking characteristics of his public service are epitomized in the phrases "Party loyalty" and "Responsiveness to the will of the people."

Senator JAMES was a partisan; passionately, but not blindly, attached to the Democratic Party. His partisanship was frank and aggressive. He was recognized throughout the Nation during the present administration as a powerful factor in its councils.

He believed that virile political organizations are indispensable to the proper administration of government under our Constitution. He supported the platforms and nominees of his political party with unhesitating fidelity. During 15 years of intimate association with him in the House of Representatives and in the Senate I never knew him to expressly or impliedly repudiate a platform declaration to which he was committed or to fail to champion, when occasion arose, the administration or organization with which he was allied. Senators present will recall his eloquence and impetuosity in debate. His striking personality, forceful manners, and fluency of speech gave him a degree of power on the platform equal to that of any speaker who has appeared

during this generation. He was, perhaps, with the exception of Mr. Bryan and the late former President Roosevelt, the most popular campaign orator of his day.

Notwithstanding the marked attachment which Mr. JAMES always manifested to the Democratic Party, his attitude on public questions was marked by a responsiveness to the will of the people rarely evinced by men in public life. He was not ashamed to avow his readiness to effectuate the public desire in legislation. He believed that the people are the source of all political power under our form of government and that they can be safely trusted to govern. In political debates, both here and when speaking from the stump, he frequently appealed to public opinion as the supreme political tribunal. This practice was not the outgrowth of demagoguery or of political cowardice. It was the natural development of an abiding faith in the integrity and intelligence of the people.

In spite of partisan views and utterances, Senator JAMES enjoyed many intimate friendships—friendships of the enduring kind, not to be accounted for by the simple rules alleged to govern human relationship but having their origin and growth in the indefinable but nevertheless powerful laws of human nature. One of the most valuable compensations of service in Congress is the associations Members enjoy with one another and the lasting friendships thus formed. Neither politics, religion, nor similarity of habits form a standard by which our friendships are established or maintained. This fact, unimportant as it may appear when first suggested, is of tremendous importance in giving elasticity to our social and political institutions. It enables us to witness the passing of political control from one party to another with calm assurance that the fundamentals underlying our civilization will be preserved and safeguarded, because we know

that the patriotic purposes of American citizenship are not monopolized by any one political party.

Mr. President, it is a pathetic fact that we are so busy here with present and prospective duties that when a Senator dies his prominence is quickly forgotten, indeed rarely recalled.

When a leader in the Senate falls another advances almost unnoticed to take his place. Our proneness to forget Members who have passed beyond is due in no part to lack of appreciation for their virtues. It is occasioned by the responsibilities of public duty—constantly changing; always pressing.

The memory of OLLIE JAMES will be perpetuated here, where he toiled so effectively for the preservation of the people's liberties. He will not be forgotten. The Nation will remember him for his unhesitating loyalty when it summoned American manhood to the defense of civilization.

Kentucky will gratefully preserve his name and fame. Kentuckians honored him while he lived—honored and loved him. They love his memory. That love is as tender as the starlight of a Kentucky night, yet as warm as the sunlight of a summer day upon Kentucky fields and hills.

ADDRESS OF MR. KENYON, OF IOWA

MR. PRESIDENT: Out of the affection which I bore for OLLIE JAMES I could pay tribute at considerable length to his splendid qualities as a man, as a citizen, and as a legislator, but the hour is growing late, and I shall abbreviate considerably the remarks I had intended to make upon this occasion.

Taking the oath of office by a Senator is always an interesting event. I can well remember—it seems but a few weeks ago, though, in fact, it was nearly six years—a powerful physical giant coming down the center aisle, standing at the Vice President's desk, and taking the oath as the new Senator from the State of Kentucky.

I had known of him and of his career, but had no personal acquaintance. He impressed me at that time as a thoughtful, earnest, determined, courageous man, and a fine specimen of American manhood. I came to know him well and intimately during his term, and the impression made on that day became more fixed.

While we differed in our adherence to political parties, I have seldom found myself out of harmony with his views on any question that related to the average everyday folks, and the news of his death brought to me the shock of a great personal bereavement. Such a man, as the Senator from Massachusetts [Mr. Weeks] has said, the country could ill afford to lose, especially in these troublesome times.

Kentucky has given many eminent men to the Nation. It has been a land where oratory has flourished. The intense struggles of the Civil War produced in its subsequent history a rugged kind of character; a self-confidence and determination to stand for the right; a noble type of

honor and chivalry. A wonderful history is that of Kentucky, not only subsequent to but before the Civil War.

From a log cabin of Kentucky came the greatest of all Americans, Abraham Lincoln; likewise from that State came the President of the Confederacy, Jefferson Davis. To-day there presides over the House of Representatives one of the most brilliant sons of the Nation, proud of old Kentucky as his birthplace, Champ Clark. Henry Clay was a son of Kentucky, and likewise our departed and beloved OLLIE JAMES.

He had a liking and an aptitude for politics. Starting as a page in the Legislature of Kentucky, his rise was rapid, until at last his ambition for a seat in this body was gratified; and who can tell, had he lived, but that higher honors would have awaited him? Certainly he would have been one of the most prominent candidates for President before the next Democratic national convention.

Probably no more interesting event ever occurred in his life than the reception given him by his home folks after his election in 1912; for, after all, it is the opinion of the folks at home, who know a man in his everyday life, who see him as he walks among them and communes with them that really counts.

It is not always true that the prophet is not without honor save in his own country and among his own people. At least, if that may be true of prophets, it is not true of men with red corpuscles in their veins. It was not true of OLLIE JAMES. I have copies of some telegrams that were sent to Senator-elect JAMES at that time and read at that banquet. One, from Champ Clark, reads as follows:

WASHINGTON, D. C., *January 19, 1912.*

OLLIE M. JAMES, *Marion, Ky.:*

The noblest Roman of them all, hearty greetings. Next to an ex-Kentuckian, whom I will not mention for the sake of modesty, I would rather you, another Kentuckian, were shown the straight

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: SENATOR JAMES

and narrow path to the White House. If, later on, I am shown that path, I in turn would be happy to have 100,000 Missourians shown that majority for OLLIE JAMES; that would be about the right figure. Your fellow townsmen no doubt will drink to this sentiment with their ayes at the banquet to be tendered you to-night.

CHAMP CLARK.

Another message on the same occasion:

WASHINGTON, D. C., *January 19, 1912.*

HON. OLLIE M. JAMES,

Senator-elect, Marion, Ky.:

If your home folks think as well of you as we standpat Republicans do, it is jug-full and then some. Wish I could gaze upon your big, broad, good-natured face to-night and drink to your health and happiness. As I chew the end of my pantello and imagine wreaths of smoke curling upward I can not help meditating on the fact that the Democratic Party is more obnoxious to me than ever; for you are a shining light of that party and it does not deserve such good fortune.

JOSEPH G. CANNON.

And another:

LINCOLN, NEBR., *January 19, 1912.*

Senator-elect OLLIE M. JAMES,

Marion, Ky.:

Remember 1916. If you are not the standard bearer of our party that year I will be greatly disappointed, for Democracy needs just such men as you to succeed the Democratic nominee we intend to elect next November, one term being enough for any good Democrat, even if he is defeated after two times in the running like some I know of.

My congratulations on the enthusiastic reception I feel reasonably certain your own townsmen are according to you to-night.

WILLIAM J. BRYAN.

Mr. President, in order to be a leader one must inspire men. OLLIE JAMES did that. He was a master of great assemblies. Probably never in the history of the Nation has one man, save Bryan, exerted more influence in the various national conventions of his party than he. In

1912 and 1916 he was permanent chairman of the Democratic national convention. It will be difficult, I think, to find, though it may be possible, that the same man has twice in succession presided over a national convention of either party. His speech as permanent chairman of the St. Louis convention in 1916 is one of the masterpieces of political oratory. He had been a great lover and follower of Bryan; also of Champ Clark, whom he earnestly desired to see nominated in 1912. When Woodrow Wilson succeeded and became President he became his staunch defender; and no man ever had a better one. His speech, hereinbefore referred to, at the Democratic national convention was a wonderful tribute to the President, and it came from the depths of his heart.

His ability as an orator would be conceded by all who ever heard him. The old-fashioned, flowery sentences seemed to flow naturally from his lips. The pathos of his soul gripped the heartstrings of his hearers. Tested by the ability to move and convince people, OLLIE JAMES was one of America's great orators, and certainly stood among the leaders as a political campaigner.

He was true to the common folks. He loved them, not for politics' sake, but because he had known them and been raised in the hard school of adversity. He was a true representative of the everyday, average citizen of the Nation, and he was willing to fight in legislation and everywhere else for anyone whom he thought was the under dog in the fight. And OLLIE JAMES was a real fighter in the cause he espoused.

No one would claim that he was not an intense political partisan, but he was fair. I think it would be difficult to have convinced him that the Democratic Party ever made a mistake; but at the same time he could see good in the opposition. Members of this body will not forget his contest with Senator Camden on the floor. The ship-purchase

bill was under discussion. I shall always remember with what dramatic power he hurled these closing words of his very remarkable speech:

But, Mr. President, above everything, if this bill must go down, if this great constructive measure must fail, if this must be the first defeat for the greatest President who has occupied that chair in 50 years, if he must fail and above his body the wild shouts of a triumphant Republican Party shall rise, I do pray God that I may be spared the humiliation of reaching down to pull from his body a dagger bearing the impress of the hand of a Kentucky Senator.

I have seen him sway great audiences and arouse them to fighting mood. He could rally his own party forces. His very appearance inspired confidence. They knew he could always take care of himself—in repartee, in humor, or in sledge-hammer blows. Intense partisans want their champion to flay the other fellow. They were sure not to be disappointed when this son of Kentucky got into full action.

He was always anxious in his legislative work to represent the people of his State, although OLLIE JAMES realized that a United States Senator, while accredited to a State, should represent the entire Nation; and he was a big, broad American, hemmed in by no local influences. I have talked with him frequently on the prohibition question. We differed radically; but when things commenced to be going dry pretty fast in the country he said to me one day that while he did not believe in prohibition if the people of Kentucky got around to where they wanted it he should be for it. He believed in the people, and the people believed in him. That was the secret of his strength, and that made him the idol of Kentucky Democracy.

The night of the discussion over the war some of us talked with him and urged him to make a speech. We had had speeches through the day—not much fire in them—and some of us wanted him to make a speech that

would stir up enthusiasm. He did, in a speech glowing with patriotism and fiery invective against the enemies of America. His father had been a Union soldier, and OLLIE JAMES loved this country as a man loves his mother.

I never dreamed but that OLLIE JAMES had many years of service left to his country. His splendid physique seemed to insure him long life; but the reaper, death, so busy in this body, had marked him for its own. It had not seemed possible that OLLIE JAMES could die. His physical power seemed proof against death, but the cord of life snaps so easily. Truly—

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
Be scattered around, and together be laid;
And the old and the young, and the low and the high,
Shall moulder to dust, and together shall lie.

Thus it has ever been; thus it will ever be. And so the great soul winged its flight to those mysterious, unknown realms. It was as if the strong oak of the forest had fallen before its time, and with its fall fell the hopes and aspirations of his friends for yet greater honors for him. For OLLIE JAMES bound to him friends with hoops of steel—not merely everyday friends but the kind who will go through stress and trouble and fight for him.

It was not so much as a politician and statesman that one was drawn to OLLIE JAMES, but it was that something about him that made one feel he was an unusual kind of friend; that he was a brother man, a heart man. He needed a large body to hold his great heart. No one was ever turned from him when needing help, no poor soul without encouragement.

Brave, generous, noble-hearted OLLIE JAMES! We will not see your like again. Sad to us that you should be called to leave this Senate before the full fruition of your life work; and yet such spirits as yours live on in the hearts of those they have befriended. The best epitaph

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: SENATOR JAMES

that can be written of any man is that men and women and children are a little happier because he has lived; that the world is a little better for his life. That could truly be written above the grave of OLLIE JAMES. That is enough to say of anyone.

As Sunday after Sunday we are meeting here to pay our humble tribute to those who have preceded us on "the long, long trail a-winding," may we not gather a better inspiration for our own lives; a firmer resolve so to live and to act toward one another that we shall be of those who are missed by humanity when the great summons shall come? It is not far away for any of us.

'Tis the wink of an eye, 'tis the draught of a breath,
From the blossom of health to the paleness of death,
From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud—
O why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

ADDRESS OF MR. THOMAS, OF COLORADO

MR. PRESIDENT: I first met OLLIE JAMES at the Chicago convention of 1896. He was a large, ungainly giant of a young man, ill-attired, and very self-conscious. The Kentucky delegation occupied seats directly in front of that to which I belonged. Mr. JAMES had been chosen chairman of the delegation, a notable distinction for a young and inexperienced leader. It had been instructed to vote as a unit, the majority at all times to determine what that vote should be. The delegation was a very turbulent one. Free coinage of silver was the issue. It had enthusiastic friends and a few determined enemies in Kentucky, and both sides were represented in the delegation, with silver in the majority. The minority, led by the redoubtable Col. Halderman, never failed to assert itself as occasion required—protesting, denouncing, and defiant. But the chairman, always self-controlled, polled his delegation, announced the rule, and cast the vote, unperturbed by the outcries of his outraged but helpless colleagues. Our acquaintance, beginning amid such dramatic environment, soon ripened into a close friendship, which continued without interruption to the end. I visited Washington frequently during Senator JAMES's career as a Member of the House, when he always made me welcome. He entered the Senate very shortly after I did, and from that time onward our relations were very close indeed.

Senator JAMES was an old-fashioned, uncompromising Democrat. His party faith was to him a sort of religion. Democracy was the only true gospel, and Jefferson and Jackson its great apostles. What his party did was right; what others did was wrong. Party disloyalty was high treason. The candidate having been chosen and the plat-

form announced, every man should fall into line and obey the orders of the high command. To do otherwise at any time or under any circumstances was to him unthinkable. Honest, straightforward, and courageous himself, he could neither understand nor forgive in any man the offense of repudiating his party platform or opposing his party nominees, whatever the reasons. To him these were anathema.

But such things mattered not at all in his daily intercourse with men. His friends were many and were of all political creeds. These he bound to him with hooks of steel. And he was a welcome guest and companion everywhere, for he was kindly, lovable, brilliant, and entertaining.

Senator JAMES was gifted beyond most men of his generation with the great power of persuasive eloquence. He was a man of fine attainments. Nature had endowed him with a commanding presence, a great voice rich in tones of harmony, and a marvelous faculty of expression. He was not a student, yet one of the best educated men of his time. He possessed fine intellectual faculties. His active mind easily absorbed and always retained information. His knowledge of men and of events, of political history, and of current affairs was remarkable for one who apparently devoted so little time to their contemplation.

When I returned to Washington a year ago after a somewhat extended illness one of the first of my colleagues to welcome me was Senator JAMES. He was apparently in perfect health. I congratulated him upon his immunity from the ills and humors to which less rugged mortals were subject. To my great surprise he replied that he was far from well, and had for some time been in the care of his physician. It was difficult to believe him. But shortly afterwards his very dear friend, the late Senator Hughes, passed away. From the shock

of this great grief he never fully recovered, and I have no doubt that it hastened the development of his malady. A few days afterwards he addressed the Senate upon the conduct of the war by way of reply to a speech of the senior Senator from Oregon upon the same subject. This address was characterized by all the earnestness and eloquence of the man. No listener could have suspected the speaker of illness, nor yet of waning physical or mental vigor. But he sustained himself to the close of his speech only by the most painful and prodigious effort, and retired to the cloakroom completely exhausted. He appeared in the Senate Chamber only two or three times thereafter.

He died at a critical moment in public affairs. The allied advance was in full swing, but the German power was as yet unimpaired. New armies were gathering in America and the Nation was preparing for its mightiest effort. His services and his influence were needed as they never had been.

The grim summons could not have come more inopportunately for him nor for his country. But matters like these lie beyond the power of human regulation and must be borne because they can not be avoided. And since man is ordained to die, the life of no single individual, however exalted, is indispensable to the welfare of the race. Society adjusts itself to the inevitable, and the inexorable processes of time are seemingly undisturbed by the tragedies of life or the needs of statecraft.

He was a typical son of Kentucky. There he was born and there he always lived. For him there was not other landscape so green, no skies nor sunshine so winsome, no people so lovable. His was the one country of the earth, and Kentucky the fairest jewel in her crown of Commonwealths. He loved her with the same passionate devotion which the Frenchman lavishes upon the land of

the tricolor and the lilies. And she returned his affection by crowning him with her highest honors. He served her well, added his name to the long and shining list of her illustrious sons, and sleeps peacefully in the sheltering embrace of her generous bosom. May the grass upon his grave be green while time endures.

ADDRESS OF MR. LEWIS, OF ILLINOIS

MR. PRESIDENT: What an interesting exception we have lately made, sir, when the Members of this body and our colleagues of the House adopted the holy Sabbath as the day when men shall assemble in Congress to speak there the feelings of the heart as to one who is dead. Yet, sir, if there is anything that can suggest to the mind that there is no death, it must be tributes such as we have heard falling from the lips of those who speak only as the heart feeleth. If, sir, there were death in the sense we are sometimes taught to appreciate that word, men could not live in the souls of those who love them as though they were an inspired spirit breathing its own incense of beauty and fragrance of life—aye, to the last moment of memory. That we should on the Sabbath turn our worship a little while to those who personified in their existence that which is meant by religion is a beautiful adoption on the part of these, sir, who represent this assembly.

Yet, sir, our meeting here speaks the fact that great men, great in merit of mind, in character of life, in virtue of public integrity have died. Truly, sir,

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour.
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

I heard the Senator from Iowa [Mr. Kenyon], Republican so called in the political division, and the eminent Senator the colleague of Senator JAMES, Senator Beckham, Democrat, each pour out his tribute to the splendid State that gave birth to these two great men whose characteristics we commemorate this day—Senator Stone, of Missouri, and Senator JAMES, of Kentucky. Sometimes,

sir, I am moved to the fact that as there is a certain soil which may produce a celestial bloom in floral growth and others that impart massive strength to forest tree, so, too, sir, there are certain places in regions of earth that produce men in different flavor and varying standards from that which cometh up from other soil.

Kentucky! Her every mountain preaches strength and presents something of a titanic aspect. Her hills huddle themselves together in something of glory, the furze of autumn and the flowers of spring sparkle in original beauty. In Kentucky every stream ripples through a sacred soil, while the shimmering light dimpling on her grasses makes radiant that which the world apostrophizes as the blue grass of Kentucky.

Natural, indeed, that from such a State there should come forth such spirits that embody within themselves elements something apart, indeed wholly different, from that which may be possessed by men elsewhere. Though we will not say of all that they were in all superior in their primal endowments, yet, sir, by comparison they were never failing in their virtues. Kentucky! There was Clay, Crittenden, Marshall, Beck, and now JAMES. How their names loom before us and rise as something ascending to the mountain steps and presenting to us truly the visages of greatness.

What a startling partiality this great State presents, where there seems to come nothing from her but that which shall be called wonderful!

Mr. President, I am not a qualified witness to the virtues of the noble dead we celebrate. My contribution can not be regarded impartial. I can not speak of the statesman OLLIE M. JAMES in the abstract analysis that these distinguished gentlemen have framed and clothed him. I knew him intimately as a close, dear, personal friend; as such I loved him. In the House the distinguished Member from

Alabama, Hon. Thomas Heflin, was probably the closest, apart from members of the delegation of Kentucky, of any of his colleagues in that branch. The eminent Senator from Colorado, Mr. Thomas, in his epic contribution but a moment past referred to the closeness that Senator JAMES bore to Senator Hughes, of New Jersey. Pardon me if I add, sir, that early conditions of acquaintance drew me within that circle as one of the few to whom I think Senator JAMES came with those little personal matters which mark the man as human, apart from the official and the statesman. I therefore knew him, sir, as a man, as did many of you who sit about me on this sacred occasion. He learned through the vicissitudes of life and the arduous struggles of one who had to combat all obstacles from men to feel that only within himself was there the true resource of conquest and victory. He had not the aspirations to acquire riches with which he might purchase immunity from the world's struggles and exemptions from its burdens or its miseries. He sought not that social exclusiveness that might look with disdain upon his fellow men in lesser spheres of life. Nor, sir, did he strive for heights of renown in that thing which we call statesmanship in office that he might glorify himself in something of magnificence above his fellows.

To him ever was the single object in whatever avenue he thought and whatever path he walked that all his efforts might lead to the aid of his fellow men. He recognized that all to be done and achieved was within him. His creed was that of Henley:

It matters not how straight the gate,
How charged with punishment the scroll;
I am the master of my fate,
I am the captain of my soul.

This text, sir, guided him. This it may have been that charmed and allured him to toil and undertaking, and by

that standard he achieved. That measure, sir, he applied to all those about him. He ever felt that men should be natural and true to themselves as men. That men should look within themselves to find their standards and from such behold what should be the guide of their conduct. There was not a man he knew, however humble, to whom he would not extend his hand. There was not one in distress who could not look to him for refuge. He did not know how not to be a friend.

Can we forget an instance here in this body, when an humble Armenian whom no one knew, who seemed to have been friendless in the invention that he thought he had conceived that could contribute something of welfare to our Nation? There were few who had confidence in the invention; but Senator JAMES, as chairman then of the Committee on Patents, though smirked at and smiled at by those of his beloved friends who understood his credulity and how easily he was impressed with any cry of distress from any quarter—nevertheless, sir, was found here pressing the claim of that obscure man for a hearing. This man was so situated that he could contribute to Senator JAMES nothing personally or politically. Senator JAMES did not know whether his petitioner could contribute anything of material benefit to the Government, but the advocacy by Senator JAMES was an evidence, sir, of a nature so boundless in all its generosity, so large in all its sacrifices, so gentle in its mercies, that he could turn his great office and solicit at the hands of his legislative comrades the highest service to be given to any mankind. This he would have done anywhere for anyone, however high or low the pleading mortal who asked for a hearing. I saw nothing in all his life to me so significant of the generous soul that beat through all his life as this exhibition he gave us of his solicitude in behalf of a helpless man, without means and without influence.

Mr. President, it was as a statesman that these his colleagues could well turn their attention and address their tribute. They have done so with beauty and power. Kentucky, sir, was a State which was cradled in all the swinging flame that swirled to and fro in the awful strife between the States of this Union.

There was not a village within her precincts that was not accursed with the differences by which brothers oftentimes faced each other with frowns, and not infrequently with swords, on the battle field. Kentucky was removed in a great degree from many of the extended questions and widening problems that agitated and agonized the general land—particularly in the great West, in which I live. Yet it is interesting to observe that when Mr. JAMES came into public life from Kentucky he extended his mind into the broad area of the needs of all humankind. He declined to be narrowed to the mere demands of his dear hills and sweet valleys, and while as the distinguished Senators who have just addressed us have imparted to him the attribute of faithful party affiliation, he was a Democrat who aspired only that he might represent the principles of the great democracy of man as he understood it. Mr. President, let justice be done to him, and that is to say that it was ever the great breadth and sweep of his whole country that engaged his attention and solicited his services and to which he dedicated his daily life.

There was never a grievance in any part of America that was not his. There was not a wrong done in a State that he did not feel. There was not a suffering of humankind in the circle of this whole Republic that it was not his trust to remedy. There was not misery about him even of the humblest of mankind that did not beat against his heart and surge in every vein of his existence. For the removing of all this he was a statesman; it was to remedy

the wrongs of his country; it was to do justice to his fellow men he spoke, he served, he lived.

Sir, it is said he was an orator. Yes; and truly Senators may refer to the conventions in which he exhibited such marvelous skill and the display of such talent, readily to be envied by any mortal. But I beseech you for a second to dwell on one passing thought. Senator JAMES was truly the follower and supporter of Hon. Champ Clark, of Missouri, for the Presidency. He presided over the convention at Baltimore City with all the solicitude that a friend could have. Yet so impartial and so just was he there that he commended himself to the followers of the successful rival of Mr. Clark, Mr. Wilson; and four years thereafter he was seen to be the chairman of the convention that was known to be for the then successful President, Woodrow Wilson. So just was he in all his rulings, so impartial in all his career, so manifestly true to all that there was confided to him there was no one to lift a voice against his elevation to the same authority. It was not to men as persons he rendered his devotion but to principle, and whoever carried the colors of that principle of right and justice such it was under whom he marched and for that principle he drew his sword and blew his golden trumpet.

Thus it was he became such an orator. He spoke from his heart. He echoed from his soul. He cried out to mankind, and, sir, he suffered the wrongs he abjured and condemned when suffered by others. He felt hurt in the pains wounding others, and he lived the hopes that he prayed for in behalf of his neighbors and his fellow citizens. Sir, thus it was that he was the manner of man we have listened to. Forty-seven years of age, hardly, sir, at the threshold of what begins a public career of greatness

to other men when he was summoned to celestial service. Truly, as Byron described Sheridan :

Fruits of a genial morn, and glorious noon,
The deathless part of him who died too soon.

But, Mr. President, I decline to bear that solemn sadness that pervades many of my friends who have spoken so beautifully of the departed one. I have seen a candle burn down to its socket. I have seen its light go out. I have seen a little remnant of oil that marked where once a living flame burned and glowed, and I was saddened.

I have seen men come to public life akin to that candle and burn their lives out so long and so low that none could see the reflection of the flame where once they flashed, nor behold the beauty which was woven by their threads of silken sweetness.

Here was a man who through his gifts and by the permission of Heaven was allowed to climb the mountains of greatness as high as men can usually ascend, and just at the pinnacle—indeed, at the top—with the glowing sun of success radiating about his head, he is beckoned to and ascends heavenward, carrying with him, sir, the aureole of his reputation, the love of every friend, the admiration of man, and the fresh memory of his splendid achievements to praise before the world. This is the pride of Kentucky; it is the glory of the United States Senate. As such this Senator becomes the idol of his State and the example to ambition to emulate as a standard of a Christian and a famous man. What could Heaven give man greater than this to transcend to his family, to transmit to his generation, and to establish him in praise and in commemoration in ages that shall remember him?

Sir, that I mourn my friend it is true; that I deplore his loss, yes; because I saw the sweet and gentle life which he lived among those who loved him; but, sir, I can not but

say that as death must come and as there must be the end of the journey to us all, I would to Heaven that those I love could have so sweet a fate, that when they go out they could go in such a golden glow as gleaned upon his existence and lighted his way to Heaven; for of him we may say: "A great tree has fallen in the forest, and with its crash the gates of Heaven opened and angels came forth proclaiming to the Master, 'There cometh one to us whom we now receive for that we loved him long and dearly.'"

ADDRESS OF MR. MARTIN, OF KENTUCKY

MR. PRESIDENT: The associates and colleagues in this body of him whose memory we have here gathered to honor have so feelingly paid him tribute and have with rare and choice expression so accurately portrayed those well-known outstanding traits, attainments, and characteristics which gave to OLLIE M. JAMES his fame and endeared him to his friends that I feel as impotent to add anything to their eulogies as I am powerless to do justice to the life and character of this most remarkable man.

Yet I avail myself of the privilege of this memorial occasion to recall to the Senate some incidents of his career, showing what manner of man he was, and for Kentucky, in mourning for her gifted son, to lay upon his grave a well-deserved wreath of kindly memories.

From the beginning of his political history until its close by death at Johns Hopkins Hospital on the 28th day of August last, Senator OLLIE M. JAMES was constantly and conspicuously in the public eye—first in his congressional district; then in his native State; and, finally, as a figure of national renown.

For 15 years he was the undisputed, unquestioned, recognized leader of his State's Democracy. His leadership was founded upon his own power, his unique personality, his unparalleled popularity. He ignored machine politicians and the methods of machine politics and was never embroiled in the factional differences which so often divided his party in the State. He was indifferent as to whether the party organization was under the control of friend or foe. With the consciousness of his power and of his predominating influence with the masses, who recognized in him an aggressive exponent of the prin-

ciples in which they inherently believed, he was content to trust his political fate and fortunes to their keeping.

Early in his career politicians found that he was too strong to be stayed; aspiring ones knew that when he wanted place he got it. They dared not oppose him, and practically without interference he was returned time after time to the National House of Representatives, then elected to the Senate by the general assembly, and again, while in the very throes of death, was chosen, with the certainty of election, as the nominee of his party for the term beginning March 4 next. During his first term in Congress, when in his 32d year, he took a commanding place; he was well informed on principles of government as well as those of his party whose tenets and faith he advocated and defended valorously on all occasions.

In legislative action he was guided by and strictly adhered to what he considered the limitations of the Constitution and always stoutly defended his conception of the Democratic doctrine of States' rights. Consistently with his belief, he opposed vigorously Federal legislation on both the liquor question and woman suffrage; he regarded such action as an invasion of State sovereignty. Despite the entreaties and persuasion of close political and personal friends, steadfastly and courageously he maintained his convictions on these subjects.

While he revered and defended the mandates of the Constitution, he was not reactionary, and had no patience with those who shielded such tendencies behind abstruse technicalities of constitutional construction.

This is shown by a speech he made in the Sixty-first Congress, defending a bill restricting gambling on cotton futures, in which he said:

I have been here a number of years now and during that time I have seen many a knight of the Constitution come galloping into the lists gallantly, bearing himself with skill and ease, but I have

during my service here seen not one of these knights of the Constitution, with visor down and lance at rest, come into the lists to do battle for the man who sows the grain or reaps the harvest or digs the ditch.

Mr. President, there are preserved in the records of the House and Senate as a monument to his talent and genius, as evidence of his patriotic solicitude for the welfare of his native land, numberless utterances, profound in thought, striking in style, eloquent in appeal. The last of these was made on this floor one year ago in this month, when, sensing the hideous magnitude of the war's meaning to the United States, and quickly realizing the burden that was to rest upon the shoulders of the President, he plead for support of his policies and decried criticism, then so prevalent, of the conduct of the war; he reminded the country that there were in the days of the American Revolution men who tried to displace George Washington, though he afterwards waved in triumph the conquered sword of Cornwallis; that there were critics in Lincoln's time whose policies, if adopted, would have ended in disruption of the Union instead of a triumphal march of the American Army down Pennsylvania Avenue. With confidence that Woodrow Wilson, if unheckled and unannoyed, would measure up to his great task, he predicted in that speech that—

The time will come in the providence of God when our victorious Army, with America back of it, will come back home in triumph and march down this same great avenue, panoplied with flowers and love and tears and pride of all America in review before Woodrow Wilson, the man whom not only America but all the civilized world trusts. Liberty will be safe and Americanism will be secure.

His judgment was justified, his prediction has come true. Before the snows of a single winter had fallen on

his new-made grave the armistice was signed. Peace had come.

The war drum throbs no longer; the battle flags are furled.

That victorious Army is coming home, and before this month shall have passed will march triumphantly down this avenue in review before the President of this great Republic, whom, in the eventful and crucial days of preparation for war, when he was beset by pacifists, pro-Germans, and critics, OLLIE M. JAMES, with unsurpassed patriotism, supported, defended, upheld, and encouraged.

Mr. President, no tribute to OLLIE M. JAMES would be complete, no history of him could do his memory justice that did not give emphasis to his honor, his honesty, and his intensely keen sense of the obligations of a Senator and public servant.

During the last year of his life his services were sought in two important legal cases from which he would have derived a fabulous sum—much more than lawyers of acknowledged ability could earn in a lifetime. Yet he refused to accept employment in either of them, for he believed that it was not his legal ability which the litigants sought, but an expected advantage because of his political prominence. In the summer of 1917 he had a contract with the Northwestern Chautauqua Association, by the terms of which he was to receive the sum of \$10,000 as a platform speaker for that association during the summer of that year. Conceiving that duty required his attendance upon the extra session of Congress which was called, he canceled this conflicting engagement and devoted himself to his congressional labors.

His intellect, Mr. President, was one of marvelous native power; his natural talents he developed and enriched by attentive alertness to his surroundings and by embracing the unusual opportunities which he had of learning from

the many sources open to him in public life. He was most noted for his gift of oratory; but he did not owe his triumphs so much to this as he did to an extraordinary mind, to steady work, and the impression he made on others that he was a man of ability. He was wonderfully adept in his power to engage and hold the attention of great throngs, and to this was due largely his great success in presiding over, with masterly control, two great turbulent Democratic national conventions. His oratory was not the construction of phraseology into the "business" style, but as a speechmaker he was distinctly southern, a master of flowery language, with the taste and tact not to employ it beyond effective limit. Old-fashioned it may be, but in the case of OLLIE M. JAMES no man can say that he ever listened to one of his speeches all the way through and never got a single thrill out of it.

Mr. President, OLLIE JAMES was a brave fighter who never lost a battle and never surrendered except to the final foe; he was, above all, a man and a gentleman, in whose soul burned brightly the light of chivalric courtesy and heartfelt consideration for others.

These qualities, to Kentuckians, who hate a coward and to whom it means something sacred to be a gentleman, appealed with such compelling force as to make of him the idol of his people, the most popular and admired man of his day.

The late distinguished Senator from Kentucky, Mr. President, has yielded the floor, never again to be heard in this Chamber. Kentucky is proud of his record here. The Nation will never forget him. We who knew him personally will always hold his memory in sacred and deep affection.

As a part of my remarks, Mr. President, I desire to read into the Record the resolutions upon the death of Senator

JAMES adopted by the Democratic State central and executive committees of Kentucky:

In the death of Senator OLLIE M. JAMES democracy has lost a great and gifted champion, the Senate an acknowledged leader of approved skill, the President of the United States a chosen champion and sponsor, and the people of Kentucky an idol son, whom she regarded, not without cause, with pride and affection.

Stricken in the meridian of his splendid manhood, his short life was crowded with splendid achievement. For 20 years a representative of the State in every national convention, twice he was chosen to preside over deliberations called to select his party's champion for the highest office in the civilized world. For five successive terms, without opposition, he represented his district in the Federal Congress, and upon his voluntary retirement from that post of honor he accepted a higher and more coveted position. From the hour of his appearance in the Senate of the United States he served with that distinction for which his ripened experience and brilliant talents so well fitted him.

His death at this hour is regretted not by a party alone, but by a Commonwealth and by a Nation.

Loyal, ardent, patriotic, brilliant orator, accomplished statesman, "though dead he still speaketh." His memory will be enshrined in the hearts of Kentuckians long after monuments of bronze or marble erected above his ashes shall have ceased to defy "the wasting tooth of time."

Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the late distinguished Senator from Missouri (Mr. Stone) and to the memory of the late distinguished Senator from Kentucky (Mr. JAMES) I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 3 o'clock and 35 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, February 3, 1919, at 12 o'clock meridian.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

WEDNESDAY, *August 28, 1918.*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Father in Heaven, we thank Thee that the American Army in France has for its commander in chief not only a brave, gallant, and efficient soldier, but a Christian gentleman, whose faith in God is unbounded, as disclosed in the incomparable life, character, and precepts of His Son Jesus Christ, who represents the Father in the concrete and man at his best.

The words which come from Gen. Pershing to the people of America are altogether reassuring:

"The invisible, unconquerable force let loose by the prayers, hopes, and ideals of Christian America is incalculable, and furnishes the soul and the motive for the military body and its cooperation; it steadies us to resist manfully the temptations which assail us in the extraordinary conditions in which we find ourselves."

God be with him, his soldiers, and their associates, and grant them a speedy victory for the world.

Our Father, again we are called upon to mourn the loss of one of the congressional family. We knew him on the floor of this House—a strong, efficient, wise man. We have known him as a Senator, full of enthusiasm, strength, and potency. Comfort us and be especially with his widow and those who are near and dear to him, and bring us at last into one of those many mansions prepared by the Saviour for Thy children. Amen.

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Crockett, one of its clerks, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. OLLIE M. JAMES, late a Senator from the State of Kentucky.

Resolved, That a committee of 15 Senators be appointed by the President pro tempore to take order for superintending the funeral of Mr. JAMES, to be held in the city of Marion, Ky.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

Mr. JOHNSON of Kentucky. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolutions which I send to the desk and ask to have read.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. OLLIE M. JAMES, a Senator of the United States from the State of Kentucky.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That a committee of 16 Members be appointed upon the part of the House to join the committee appointed on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions.

The resolutions were agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair announces the following committee, which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

Mr. Johnson of Kentucky, Mr. Helm, Mr. Thomas, Mr. Cantrill, Mr. Fields, Mr. Rouse, Mr. Kincheloe, Mr. Garrett of Tennessee, Mr. Heflin, Mr. Harrison of Mississippi.

Mr. Langley, Mr. Cannon, Mr. Kahn, Mr. Dyer, Mr. Campbell of Kansas, and Mr. Walsh.

Mr. JOHNSON of Kentucky. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution which I send to the desk and ask to have read.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to; accordingly at 12 o'clock and 20 minutes p. m. the House adjourned until to-morrow, Thursday, August 29, 1918, at 12 o'clock noon.

WEDNESDAY, *January 29, 1919.*

Mr. EAGAN. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that Sunday, February 23, be set aside to hold memorial exercises on the life, character, and public services of the Hon. William Hughes, late Senator from the State of New Jersey.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. Speaker, I make the same request on the same date for memorial exercises on the late Senator OLLIE JAMES, of Kentucky.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from New Jersey asks unanimous consent that February 23 be set aside for holding memorial exercises on the late Senator Hughes, of New Jersey, and the gentleman from Kentucky [Mr. Barkley] makes the same request touching the late Senator JAMES, of Kentucky. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

MONDAY, *February 3, 1919.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Waldorf, its enrolling clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Senate assembles as a mark of respect to the memory of Hon. OLLIE M. JAMES, late a Senator from the State of Kentucky, in pursuance of an order heretofore made, to enable his associates to pay proper tribute to his high character and distinguished public services.

Resolved, That the Senate again expresses its profound sorrow at the death of the late Senator from Kentucky.

Resolved, That the Secretary transmit a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives and to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

FRIDAY, *February 21, 1919.*

The SPEAKER. Before beginning that the Chair designates the gentleman from Kentucky [Mr. Sherley] to preside next Sunday, and when they come to the eulogies on the Senator from Wisconsin the Chair will ask the gentleman from Kentucky to invite Mr. Cooper of Wisconsin to preside, and when they come to the Senator from New Jersey to invite Mr. Egan to preside.

Mr. MANN. Is next Sunday set aside for eulogies?

The SPEAKER. Next Sunday is set aside for eulogies upon three.

SUNDAY, *February 23, 1919.*

The House met at 11 o'clock a. m., and was called to order by Mr. Sherley as Speaker pro tempore.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

O Thou Great Father Soul, in whom we live and move and have our being, we bless Thee for the deep moral and spiritual excellence resident in the heart of man, which

moves him to deeds of self-sacrifice in behalf of others, liberty, truth, right, justice, which excite in his fellows admiration, gratitude, praise.

We are here to-day in memory of three men who died in the harness, striving for the betterment of the American citizen as Senators of the National Congress. Long may their works live in the heart of the true American to inspire those who shall come after them, that the American institutions may live an ensample to all mankind.

Comfort, we beseech Thee, all to whom they were nearest and dearest, by the angels of faith, hope, love, in the overruling providence of the living God, who hath decreed that life is stronger than death and love shall never die.

“Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.”

“In my Father’s house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.”

Amen.

Mr. Sherley took the chair as Speaker *pro tempore*.

The SPEAKER *pro tempore*. The Clerk will read the special order.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. Barkley, by unanimous consent,

Ordered, That Sunday, February 23, 1919, be set apart for addresses upon the life, character, and public services of Hon. OLLIE M. JAMES, late a Senator from the State of Kentucky.

MR. JOHNSON of Kentucky. Mr. Speaker, I offer the resolutions which I send to the Clerk’s desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: SENATOR JAMES

Hon. OLLIE M. JAMES, late a Senator of the United States from the State of Kentucky.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished public career, the House, at the conclusion of the exercises of this day, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The resolutions were agreed to.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ADDRESS OF MR. JOHNSON, OF KENTUCKY

MR. SPEAKER: Of those who speak of OLLIE JAMES upon this occasion I knew him longer. When he was only thirteen or fourteen years of age he went to Frankfort as a page in the Kentucky Legislature, of which body I was then a member. Well do I recall him as a rollicking boy, in knee pants. There, away from the care of father and the watchful solicitude of mother, one might have feared for him lest the seeds of vice be sown in his young mind. But, even then, all his thoughts, as evidenced by his conversations and acts, turned not to youthful frivolities, but to the more serious problems of life. Of evenings my room at the hotel was his customary place. Many, many times I found him closely engaged in studying and asking questions full of thought about pending legislative measures, although he was but little more than in his teens. At that time the opposition to corporate greed, which later was developed into real issue by the lamented Goebel, found serious public expression in Kentucky. I noticed the trend of the thoughts of this mere boy; and, as time went by, I saw the development of his mind. Then, after only a few years, although not yet a man, I saw his mind and heart in their molding. Before he had reached man's full estate I introduced him to a public audience in the courthouse at Bardstown, Ky., the place of my residence, and there heard him make a speech which presaged the orator and statesman to which he grew. Nearly twenty-five years later I introduced him for a speech to another audience at the same place. On this occasion his well-recognized statesmanship and his fame as an orator pre-

ceded him and filled the town with people, whose faithful champion he ever was. No greater speech has ever been made on the hustings than was his of that day. Our country was all but in the throes of a terrible war with the most powerful, the most ambitious, the most savage autocrat that ever came into this world in human form.

Such a word picture of Belgium's horrors; such a vivid description of the destruction of France by the German hordes then almost at the gates of Paris; such a detail of danger to the existence of Great Britain; such a placing before the minds of others of the pending menace to our own country and the world no man before or since has presented. His audience knew real intellectual effort when it came along. Bardstown, Ky., where he made that speech, is not the easiest place to be found in the world for a speech. Long before Kentucky was admitted to the Union she was known as the "Athens of the West."

There Jesuits, the best educated of educators in the world, found their way before the Indian had gone; there in the wilderness they erected a great college; there was established the first Catholic bishopric east of the Allegheny Mountains, extending from New Orleans to Montreal and from the upper Ohio River to the Pacific. There hung the paintings of such masters as Rubens and Van Dyck, the gifts of Louis Philippe, King of the French; there, where Foster composed and set to music the soul-stirring strains of "My Old Kentucky Home"; there, where the gifted S. S. Prentice met more than an equal in the renowned Ben Hardin; there, where John Rowan, ambassador to Italy, United States Senator, lawyer, and statesman, had left his impress; there, where Charles A. Wickliffe, Cabinet officer and profound lawyer, spent his life; there, where William R. Grigsby, eminent jurist, set a high standard for expression of thought—it was there

that OLLIE JAMES made one of the most impressive and patriotic speeches of this generation.

I have heard men speak of OLLIE JAMES having climbed the ladder of fame to almost the topmost rung. OLLIE JAMES never had to climb. He simply rose from year to year as occasion came for an uncovering of his wonderful gifts. To him nature was most prodigal, indeed, in her generosity. He was given size that brought attention; a personality most pleasing; a voice heavy and strong, yet musical; a manner most engaging and prepossessing; always gentle and kind; ever charitable; never envious nor detractive; and, still more, an intellectuality that challenged the admiration of all.

In the common acceptation of the word OLLIE JAMES is dead. That of him which was only clay is dead; but as long as Americans may be able to read his mental achievements will live.

We are taught that in the beginning God molded a form out of clay, a form which became that of man. But, when it had been so molded, it was inanimate. It could neither move, speak, think, nor in any way acknowledge even its own Creator.

God leaned over that form of clay and breathed into it. Then it arose, endowed with the Heavenly attributes of justice, charity, mercy, and the other qualities so generously given OLLIE JAMES.

That form of clay has been given back to earth whence it was taken. But those splendid endowments will survive on earth; while that soul, given of God, has but been taken back to God.

With the "golden rule" as the test, his sojourn here was most beautiful, indeed. Those who shared his generosity and received his charity are countless; while no one can be found whom he ever wronged. Such as OLLIE JAMES live always.

ADDRESS OF MR. FORDNEY, OF MICHIGAN

MR. SPEAKER: The State of Kentucky has no bronze or marble in Statuary Hall, but her sons need no monument to perpetuate their fame. We of the Northwest owe to the Pioneer State a debt of historical and political magnitude that we can never repay. Had it not been for the daring of Daniel Boone and David Harrod and George Rogers Clark, and men of their kind, the Northwest territory would in all probability now be a part of Canada, and we of Michigan and Ohio, and Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, and Minnesota would be going with the members from Ontario and Manitoba to sessions of the Dominion Parliament at Ottawa, instead of coming to Washington to the Congress of the United States. There is no page of our history brighter than the story of the first of our bursting buds of empire, the first chapter of the Winning of the West. Before the Revolution the sons of Virginia began going over the top of the forest-darkened Alleghenies in a stream of home builders, whose progress has never stopped. God made the North Temperate Zone for the home of the white race, and he put Kentucky in the center of it. Forest and prairie, river and rock, soil of eternal fertility, climate mild yet bracing, its landscape and its people pure American, and we, the neighbors of Kentucky, are proud of every minute of her history. It was the men of Kentucky, headed by George Rogers Clark, who waded through miles of icy spring floods, surprised and defeated the British forces under Hamilton at Vincennes, sent him a prisoner to Virginia, and dealt the death blow to British dominion south and west of the Great Lakes. If Kentucky had done no more than that her place in the history of American independence and American development would be forever secure.

But every student of our early days must realize that while the Revolution passed the bill, the War of 1812 was a motion to reconsider; and it was not until Andrew Jackson and his riflemen from Kentucky and Tennessee mowed down Pakenham and his British regulars at New Orleans that the motion to reconsider was laid on the table. Again all glory to the wild men of the blue grass.

I love to think of the Battle of New Orleans, because its diplomacy and its shooting were so characteristic of Americans. Pakenham, scorning the backwoods general and disdaining ordinary courtesy, wrote:

Jackson, surrender New Orleans!

Jackson wrote back:

Pakenham, come and take it.

Pakenham wrote:

Jackson, I expect to take my breakfast in New Orleans Sunday morning.

Jackson responded:

Pakenham, if you do, you will take your supper in hell Sunday night.

And the tradition of all good Kentuckians is that the Kentucky riflemen were in the front rank that fired the fatal first volley which blasted Wellington's veterans like chaff in a blaze. That was American diplomacy and American shooting, both straight and to the point. It was that battle, the ending of the War of 1812, which made possible the treaty that put the United States of America beyond the experimental stage, and made permanent our dominion from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Because in the negotiations about Oregon and Texas later Great Britain dealt with a nation she could not fail to respect.

Meantime from the limestone soil of Kentucky there was springing up a race of giants, sons of those long

Scotch-Irishmen, improving the breed with every generation. In 1808, 16 years after Kentucky was admitted to the Union, was born a boy destined to lead the South in the great Civil War, and a year later there saw the light in that State the boy who, as sixteenth President of the United States, was to do more than any other man to save the Union and live to see our Nation preserved. It is a remarkable fact that Jefferson Davis and Abraham Lincoln were born within a year of each other in the same State, which about half a century later furnished to each Army, the South and the North, thousands of its best sons, and which again became, as it had been once before, the dark and bloody ground.

Into this State, with this history, with these inspirations, there was born in 1871 the man whose memory we honor to-day; the son of a lawyer, who at the age of 20 was admitted to the bar, and whose personal qualities brought him almost at once into prominence. Other speakers here to-day will give the details of his early life. He was chosen a delegate to Democratic national conventions for 20 years, beginning when only 25 years of age, in 1896, and in 1900, 1904, 1908, 1912, and 1916. He was permanent chairman of the conventions of 1912 and 1916. For 10 years he was a Member of this House; and beginning March 4, 1913, was one of the Senators from his State, an honored member of the illustrious company of great men who have held that office, of whom Henry Clay and John G. Carlisle are only two of many who might be recalled.

Perhaps Senator JAMES attained his greatest prominence in 1912, when he was permanent chairman of the Baltimore national convention, which nominated Woodrow Wilson for his first presidential term; and later was chairman of the committee that formally notified him of his nomination. In his speech as permanent chairman Mr. JAMES said:

The Civil War is over, and that flag—the brightest, dearest colors ever knit together in a banner of the free—waves above a united people, where it is loved by every heart and would be defended by every hand. And coming from the South as I do, I can say that if Abraham Lincoln were alive this night there is not a foot of soil under Dixie's sky upon which he might not pitch his tent and pillow his head upon a Confederate soldier's knee, and sleep in safety there.

That this is one united country has been shown again, more gloriously than anyone could have dreamed seven years ago, by the history of the great war since April, 1917.

Mr. Speaker, for many years the joint sessions of the Senate and House were held only once in four years, to count the electoral votes for President. But in the last six years there have been many joint sessions; and every time I see the Members of the Senate march into this Hall and take their places in the front rows reserved for them I think of the power and greatness of the States they represent. Why, such has been the increase in the efficiency of men in war that if the troops raised from the little State of Rhode Island, with their rifles, machine guns, and field artillery, could be turned upon the Persian hosts that thronged the field of Marathon, there would be no battle, but only a massacre of the barbarians. In the small State of Delaware there was made last year enough of high explosive to have destroyed all the armies of all the wars of antiquity. And the advance that has been made in methods of destruction has been equaled in the arts of construction and production as well. To be a Senator now from one of the States of this Union is a prouder privilege, a far worthier place in the procession of human progress, than to have been any tyrant or monarch of old. Our dead friend was chosen by his State to be one of her Senators. It is honor enough for any man.

Mr. Speaker, when one gets to talking about Kentucky he never knows when to stop. Her pioneers, her warriors,

her statesmen are an inspiring topic. The great Speaker of this House is one of her illustrious sons. In literature and song, as well as in sterner things, Kentucky has an immortal place. Who does not love Stephen C. Foster's "Old Kentucky Home" and "'Way Down Upon the Suwannee River"?

It was Kentucky's heroes in the Mexican War who called forth from Theodore O'Hara, one of her own people, what is probably the most perfect memorial poem ever written in any language, and which will be repeated over soldiers' graves as long as the English language is spoken. And with that immortal poem I close this eulogy:

THE BIVOUAC OF THE DEAD.

The muffled drum's sad roll has beat

The soldier's last tattoo;

No more on life's parade shall meet

That brave and fallen few.

On fame's eternal camping ground

Their silent tents are spread,

And glory guards, with solemn round,

The bivouac of the dead.

No rumor of the foe's advance

Now swells upon the wind;

No troubled thought at midnight haunts

Of loved ones left behind;

No vision of the morrow's strife

The warrior's dream alarms;

No braying horn nor screaming fife

At dawn shall call to arms.

Their shivered swords are red with rust;

Their plumed heads are bowed;

Their haughty banner, traited in dust,

Is now their martial shroud.

And plenteous funeral tears have washed

The red stains from each brow,

And the proud forms, by battle gashed,

Are free from anguish now.

The neighing troop, the flashing blade,
The bugle's stirring blast,
The charge, the dreadful cannonade,
The din and shout are past;
Nor war's wild note, nor glory's peal,
Shall thrill with fierce delight
Those breasts that never more may feel
The rapture of the fight.

Like the fierce northern hurricane
That sweeps his great plateau,
Flushed with the triumph yet to gain,
Came down the serried foe.
Who heard the thunder of the fray
Break o'er the field beneath,
Knew well the watchword of that day
Was "victory or death."

Long had the doubtful conflict raged
O'er all that stricken plain,
For never fiercer fight had waged
The vengeful blood of Spain;
And still the storm of battle blew,
Still swelled the gory tide.
Not long, our stout old chieftain knew,
Such odds his strength could bide.

'Twas in that hour his stern command
Called to a martyr's grave
The flower of his beloved land,
The Nation's flag to save.
By rivers of their fathers' gore
His first-born laurels grew,
And well he deemed the sons would pour
Their lives for glory, too.

Full many a norther's breath has swept
O'er Angostura's plain,
And long the pitying sky has wept
Above its moldered slain.

The raven's scream, or eagle's flight,
Or shepherd's pensive lay,
Alone awakes each sullen height
That frowned o'er that dread fray.

Sons of the dark and bloody ground,
Ye must not slumber there,
Where stranger steps and tongues resound
Along the heedless air.
Your own proud land's heroic soil
Shall be your fitter grave;
She claims from war his richest spoil—
The ashes of her brave.

Thus 'neath their parent turf they rest,
Far from the gory field,
Borne to a Spartan mother's breast
On many a bloody shield;
The sunshine of their native sky
Smiles sadly on them here,
And kindred eyes and hearts watch by
The heroes' sepulcher.

Rest on, embalmed and sainted dead!
Dear as the blood ye gave;
No impious footstep here shall tread
The herbage of your grave;
Nor shall your story be forgot,
While fame her record keeps,
Or honor points the hallowed spot
Where valor proudly sleeps.

Yon marble minstrel's voiceless stone
In deathless song shall tell,
When many a vanished age hath flown,
The story how ye fell;
Nor wreck, nor change, nor winter's blight,
Nor time's remorseless doom,
Shall dim one ray of glory's light
That gilds your deathless tomb.

ADDRESS OF MR. ROUSE, OF KENTUCKY

MR. SPEAKER: The great sovereign State of Kentucky has been represented in the Senate of the United States by 44 of her citizens, OLLIE M. JAMES being the forty-second Senator. To John J. Crittenden belongs the honor of the longest years of service, he having served 18 years. Joseph C. S. Blackburn served 17 years and Henry Clay served 15 years. The remarkable part of the senatorial history is that the service of two of the ablest statesmen, Henry Clay and John J. Crittenden, extended over the same period of years, but not at the same time. It was 44 years from the time each entered the Senate until his last term expired. Eight of these men so honored served less than one year, and one was expelled.

OLLIE M. JAMES was born in Crittenden County, Ky., on July 27, 1871. From the beginning his career was notable though humble, and with only the education that he acquired from the common and academic schools of his county he rose in a very short period of time from a page in the Kentucky House of Representatives to the highest position in the gift of the people of his native State, and this he accomplished without the means of a political machine but with the confidence of the people.

He was a firm believer in the principles of the Democratic Party in its best and broadest definition. He always believed and declared in the supremacy of the people. When at the age of 25 he was elected a delegate to the Democratic convention in Chicago which nominated Mr. Bryan and afterwards campaigned for the nominee, his devoted friend and admirer, in many of the States. He was a delegate from the State at large to the Democratic convention held in Kansas City in 1900, to the St. Louis convention in 1904, the Denver convention in 1908, to

the Baltimore convention in 1912, and to the St. Louis convention in 1916. At the conventions of 1900, 1904, and 1908 he was elected chairman of his State delegation. He was defeated for the chairmanship of his State delegation in 1912, but was elected permanent chairman of the national convention a month later, which was a higher honor and one sought by many of the able men of the party. His fairness and ability were so demonstrated that at the convention of 1916 the President insisted that he be made the permanent chairman of the convention, which was done by acclamation, and which convention renominated Mr. Wilson for his second term.

Well do some of us remember the happenings of the State convention held in Louisville in June, 1912, when Senator JAMES resorted to the unusual. He made one of his able speeches and concluded by placing himself in nomination for the chairmanship of the convention. He was defeated in this ambition, and it was with great regret that some of us were compelled, for the sake of party organization, to cast our votes against the beloved Senator. However, though defeated for the chairmanship of his State convention, he was chosen a delegate to the national convention at Baltimore, and it was here that he was elected by acclamation permanent chairman of the great convention which gave to the people Woodrow Wilson. JAMES was one of the leaders of Speaker Champ Clark for the Democratic nomination in Baltimore in 1912, but after his candidate was defeated he supported the nominee of his party, and was at once the leader and spokesman of Mr. Wilson, and soon became the mouthpiece of the present administration in the Senate of the United States. His last speech made in the Senate, a little more than a year ago, was a masterpiece in defense of the President and his policies in the conduct of the war.

OLLIE JAMES rendered more distinguished service to the party which he loved and gave more time to the success of his party in the State and Nation than any other public man during our time. He took a leading part in the last six Democratic conventions, was the foremost man to enunciate the principles of the party, and with his towering figure and wonderful voice was seen and heard in a majority of the States of the Union during the campaigns, both State and national, during the past 25 years.

He was elected to each Congress from the Fifty-eighth to the Sixty-second, inclusive, and left the House to enter the Senate, where many of his friends predicted that he would be when the death angel called him to his final reward. He was a conscientious legislator of the Congress, a powerful debater, and one who possessed the oratorical ability to meet any speaker of his day. He was a giant in physique and possessed a striking personality, always attracting attention, no matter what the gathering. At all Democratic meetings in the State and Nation he was one of the most prominent figures and wielded a powerful influence. The public knew OLLIE JAMES as an orator and statesman. As a speaker in a political campaign he had no superior and but very few equals. No person in public life of the age of OLLIE JAMES, in Kentucky or elsewhere, has ever contributed to the history of his State a more distinguished career, not having reached the age of 50. He had served five terms in the House of Representatives and had been chairman of two Democratic national conventions and was rounding out a term in the United States Senate and renominated by a tremendous majority for a second term, receiving the indorsement of the people as no other candidate ever received in Kentucky, and this renomination was tendered him while he was near the end of his career and on his deathbed in the hospital in Baltimore.

His attention to his duty, his fidelity to his trusts, his ability and his integrity made a deep and lasting impression upon those he served, and the announcement of his passing away brought from the people throughout the entire country the deepest regret and expressions of heart-felt sympathy such as has been rendered to but few who preceded him to the great beyond.

No one of his acquaintances could accuse the Senator of being a politician; so far as I knew, he made no attempt to build for himself a political organization, always relying upon the people, and his faith was never misplaced. He was a power in the Democratic Party and used his influence freely and ably in all the campaigns. However, his purpose was solely for the good of the party he loved and of the policies for which it stood and in which he was a firm believer.

Senator JAMES passed away at Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore on the morning of the 28th of last August, where he had made a brave and hard fight against a disease that had claimed him as one of its victims, and only surrendered when his feeble nature was overcome by the inevitable. The familiar figure of Kentucky's Democratic giant will for many years be missed among those who loved the party and the people.

To be admired is an honor which many public men experience, but to be loved and admired by nearly all of one's acquaintances is an honor and distinction that but few men attain. Our friend was one of the rare creatures of God who could claim this distinction.

ADDRESS OF MR. HEFLIN, OF ALABAMA

MR. SPEAKER AND GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE: The life of an able and faithful public servant is an inspiration and help to the youth of the country and a blessing to his race. The most interesting and helpful history is that which tells the story of success achieved in spite of hardships and hindrances born of ill fortune. The greatest intellects and benefactors of the race have come from the moderately well-to-do and from the ranks of the world's struggling poor. These, by their example, inspire and encourage those who purpose in their hearts to succeed in spite of adverse circumstances.

The House of Representatives is assembled to-day to pay a tribute of love and reverence to the memory of a truly great American, born in Kentucky amidst the hardships and privations of the reconstruction period that followed the War between the States. His parents were poor in the things that make up the sum of this world's goods. His father was a Union soldier and his mother had four brothers in the Confederate Army. At the end of the war his father, like many other soldiers on both sides, had to start life over again amidst hard and trying circumstances.

OLLIE JAMES as a boy worked upon the farm and cut wood and made fires and did other work about the home. During spare time he worked for neighbors needing help, making a little money whenever he could. He told me of one of his first experiences, that of carrying brick up a ladder to the workmen on a building for 10 cents a day. He was appointed to the position of page in the Kentucky Legislature when a youth of 14. He was educated in the common schools of Crittenden County and the high school at Marion. He studied law with his father, who had become a splendid lawyer, and was admitted to the bar

when 20 years old. It was not long until he was recognized as one of the ablest and best young lawyers in Kentucky. Older lawyers who knew him in those days told me that he acquainted himself with the law and with every detail of his case and presented it to court and jury in such masterful fashion that he soon became one of, if not the greatest, trial lawyers in the State.

OLLIE JAMES was born for public service. When 29 years old he was elected chairman of the Democratic State convention of Kentucky, and every four years, from 1896 to 1916, he was elected a delegate from the State at large to the national Democratic convention. In 1912 he was elected chairman of the national Democratic convention at Baltimore, and he presided over its deliberations when Woodrow Wilson was nominated for the office of President. His speech before the convention at Baltimore had so thrilled and electrified the delegates and the country that in 1916 he was the unanimous choice of the President, the national Democratic committee, and the delegates to the national convention, and when the convention assembled at St. Louis he was made its chairman by unanimous vote. His speech on that occasion was the greatest treat and triumph in American oratory that I have ever witnessed. His speech there was even greater than his great speech at Baltimore. When he left the convention at St. Louis, the idol of Democrats from every section, he was acclaimed by all who heard him as the greatest orator in America. Delegates from all over the country told him at St. Louis that he was their choice for President in 1920, and if he had lived I believe that he would have been nominated and elected.

From his youth he cherished the ambition to be a Member of Congress, and when 31 years old he was unanimously elected to the House of Representatives from the largest Democratic district in Kentucky. When I came to

Congress in 1904 he was serving the last half of his first term. Mr. Speaker, the first time that I ever heard him speak in the House I was drawn to him and wonderfully fascinated by his frank manner, his splendid argument, and pleasing eloquence. Before he had served three terms in the House he had become a leader, a member of the Ways and Means Committee, and the ablest and most powerful debater on either side. He was magnetic, courageous, brilliant, and fascinatingly eloquent, and in his service of 16 years in the House and Senate he was the able and faithful friend of the masses and was always the champion of fair and honest government. The people—the plain people, as Lincoln used to call them—never had a better friend in Congress than OLLIE JAMES. He wanted to see everybody have a fair chance in the struggle of life, and no man in my day has done more to bring justice, prosperity, and happiness to the great masses of our people than this big-hearted and brilliant son of Kentucky. At the age of 41 he was elected to the United States Senate from the great State of Kentucky—a State that points with pride to her illustrious Senators, Clay, Bibb, Crittenden, Beck, Carlisle, and Blackburn—great men, all of them, but none greater than he. Mr. Speaker, I do not believe that Kentucky ever elected a United States Senator so greatly esteemed and dearly loved by the people of all classes as was her big, brave, and brilliant son, OLLIE JAMES. He loved Kentucky. Every throb of his big heart beat loyal to her. He recounted with pride her loves, traditions, and patriotic incidents and illustrated in his own great life and character the magnificent and enduring qualities of her people.

In the debates in the House and in his speeches on the hustings he had already made a national reputation, and when he took his seat in the Senate Kentucky had in him the ablest and most popular Democrat in that distin-

guished body. During the first year of his service in the Senate he became the mouthpiece of the Wilson administration, and from that time on until stricken down with illness the President leaned on his strong arm for support.

In February, 1918, when German propaganda was rampant in our country and thoughtless critics in high places were attacking and belittling our Military Establishment, Senator JAMES arose and in a brilliant and powerful speech arraigned a Senator in terrific fashion for certain unwarranted criticism that he had made. It was a great speech—his last speech—and made in support of the administration and in the interest of his country and humanity. He silenced the thoughtless critics, and from that day on till the end of the war no one else over there dared to attack the country or the country's program for the prosecution of the war. For 16 years he had been the pride and idol of the Democrats of Kentucky, and at the time of his death he was the pride and idol of the democracy of America. His great qualities of mind and heart made him the ideal public servant and won for him the admiration and love of the American people. Like Lincoln, he sympathized with the poor and unfortunate, and, like Clay, he pleaded their cause on the hustings and in the House and Senate of the United States. In presenting the doctrine of his party of equal rights to all and special privileges to none I have seen him sway the multitude by the power of his great eloquence and convincing logic. I have seen the House and Senate thrilled and stirred by his wonderful speech, and I have seen President Wilson sit pleased and charmed under the spell of his mighty eloquence. His speeches reflected the splendid genius and brilliancy of his big brain and the sympathy and love of his big, brave heart. In the stormy days of 1910 and 1912 no one man contributed quite so much as he toward electing a Democratic House and Senate and

a Democratic President. He was in deed and in truth a great leader of men and a man of the people, one that they loved, honored, and trusted. He was the friend of every honest man and the foe of every crook. He loved his country and gave the best years of his life to her service. He was a terror to those who would use public office to pillage and plunder the people. His ideal government is found in these words that he used to quote from Christy's proverbs: "That is the best government in which an injury to one is the concern of all." In his ideal government the welfare of the citizen is the highest concern of all. He fought governmental favoritism and special privilege, and to the day of his death contributed to good government and the welfare of our people. In pleading for the perpetuity of the Republic he said: "The Government must be so fair and square and just to all its people that every heart will love it and every hand defend it." I never knew a man with a keener sense of justice or one who would do and dare more to see justice done in all the walks of life. Mirabeau rendered signal service to his country when in the French Assembly. He defied a proud and haughty nobility and denounced a powerful and unscrupulous clergy, and with the battle-ax of truth broke down the idols that corruption had erected in the temple of liberty. In 1910, when the agents of special privilege infested the Capital and a Cabinet officer was aiding predatory interests in robbing the Government of its coal lands in the West, OLLIE JAMES preached a crusade against the evil and with the battle-ax of truth drove Ballinger from the Cabinet, prevented the plunder of the Government's coal fields, and prepared the way for the coming of Woodrow Wilson and the regeneration of the Federal Government. He helped to frame and pass the great constructive measures that now adorn the

statutes of our country and bless and benefit the American people.

When the war with Germany threatened and his country called this brilliant son of Kentucky was at the forefront, with head erect and the light of perfect loyalty upon his face—a 100 per cent American. He was for his country in heart, mind, and purpose. His last speech in the Senate was in defense of Americanism and in behalf of human liberty. In that great speech he predicted the overthrow of Germany and the triumph of American arms. He said that our troops would return victorious and amidst the applause of a happy Nation march in triumph down Pennsylvania Avenue. The war ended as he said it would, and our brave boys are going to march down Pennsylvania Avenue, as he predicted. The pity is that he could not live to witness the victory achieved, the home-coming of our boys, and the triumphant march of the American Army. But he has passed from the scene of a busy, brilliant life. He lived up to the full measure of duty and destiny, and at the noontime of life, in the midst of an active, successful, and useful career, he fell asleep, with the blessings and benedictions of the Nation upon him. He was an able, courageous, and conscientious public servant. He devoted his whole time and attention to the duties of his high office. The prosperity and happiness of Kentucky and America constituted the great end and aim of his public career, and no man in my knowledge has contributed more to the strength and glory of his State and Nation than he did during his service in the American Congress. Besides being a great patriot, a great Democrat, and a great orator and statesman, he was a commanding figure, a unique and picturesque character.

He was a man of great personal magnetism and was wonderfully blessed with a fine sense of humor. All in all, I have never known a more attractive and pleasing

personality or a better, braver man. There was nothing mean nor little in his life. He was the essence of sincerity and the soul of honor. Truly can it be said of him, to know him was to love him. His big heart was a veritable treasure house of the noblest traits and sentiments of the human heart. He was an optimist and always looked upon the bright side of life. To him every cloud had a silver lining. He was of a genial and happy disposition. Life was beautiful to him. He loved it and enjoyed it to the full.

He possessed a big, generous, and sympathetic heart, and no one in distress ever called on him in vain. If all those for whom he has done some act of kindness since he has been in public life in Washington could speak to-day a multitude of witnesses would rise up and bear testimony to the generosity and goodness of his big and loving heart.

Three years ago on Christmas eve day late in the afternoon he walked down Pennsylvania Avenue. Close up by a show window where "Santa Claus" and Christmas toys of every kind were displayed were three little boys whose dress and general appearance told the story of their poor surroundings. The Senator from Kentucky stopped and for a moment looked on with keen interest as the three little boys talked about "Sandy Claus" and the toys in the window.

He could remain silent no longer. The memory of Christmas eve night in his boyhood days came vividly back to him, and he said, "Boys, old 'Santa Claus' will be coming to see you to-night, will he not?" They looked up quickly and shook their heads. He then said, "Do you see anything in the window that you would like to have?" And they all answered quickly and with enthusiasm, "Yes, sir." And he said, "Well, lets go in and see what they have got." They followed, and their little faces were

wreathed with smiles of perfect joy. He told them to select the toys that they wanted. They did so, and thanked him from the depths of their grateful, happy hearts, and then went running home.

This is only one of the many kindly and beautiful things that this big and noble hearted man did in his day. He loved and honored his father and mother and was warmly devoted to his brother and sisters. For 14 years of happy, uninterrupted friendship I shared his love and blessed comradeship, and he was my most intimate and best loved friend. During the fatal illness that took him away I visited him at the Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore twice a week as long as the physicians would permit anyone to visit him. He was cheerful and brave to the last. The summons came in August, 1918, and Kentucky's big brave son fell asleep as sweetly and as peacefully as a little babe in its mother's arms. His devoted brother Edgar had watched him and ministered to him till the end came. Mr. Speaker, during his long illness the constant and tender devotion and watchful care of his loving wife was one of the most beautiful and sublime things that I have ever witnessed. She who had been the pride and idol of his heart, his inspiration and joy in health, and had made his home and life supremely happy was now his good angel, keeping vigil at his bedside, speaking words of cheer, praying for his recovery, and blessing him with her love. Happy pair! God never blessed a woman with a better husband or a husband with a better wife, and I know that up yonder, where God's angels' faces smile, she will see again this princely man that she has loved long since but lost a while.

Mr. Speaker, the Bible tells us that in the midst of life we are in death, and this is true. "The finger of the destroying angel is at every latchstring. His foot tracks are in every path."

I have seen a rosebud in its freshness and beauty bursting into bloom. Then in all its beauty and glory I have seen the full-blown rose basking in the sun and filling the air with its fragrance. And just as I was praising its beauty and enjoying its perfume a gust of wind came. I looked again and the rose was gone. I have seen the meadow, the field, and wood, with carpet of green and buds and blossoms and leafy foliage, stripped of their beauty and verdure in a single night. And I said the rose is like the charm and glory of a beautiful life—just as we bask in its sunshine and are happiest in its presence death calls and the adored one is gone. The buds and blossoms and leafy foliage that bless and adorn the earth every year are like youth, middle life, and old age. Once a year nature sends the frost god to call the buds and blossoms and leaves back to mother earth, and every year death invades the ranks of our friends and loved ones, and from the plains of youth, middle life, and old age God calls His children home. There are broken links in the chain of every family circle, and death has placed crêpe on the doorpost of every home. No one escapes his sad visitation. The old and the young, the high and the low, the rich and the poor must all pass muster at the portals of death. Is death the end of our earthly joys and the final end of us, or is it God's gateway through which we pass into another state of existence, where, freed from the ills of the flesh, we shall enter upon the joys of the life eternal? Is death a thing to be dreaded? Is it the enemy of mankind, or is it, as Plutarch said, "God's greatest gift to man"? At the entrance upon the journey of life is the glorious awakening at the luminous dawn. At the other end is the sunset and the gloaming, where twilight deepens into darkness and we sleep through the night of transition. Death is but the castle at the end of the road where we pause for a moment to shake off the raiment of the

mortal and put on the robes of immortality. In the time that is to come we shall know and understand.

O, blindness to the future kindly given,
That each may fill the circle marked by heaven.

I believe in the resurrection of the dead, as he did, and in the life beyond the grave. My friend OLLIE JAMES is not dead. He has passed into the higher life, and we shall meet again. He was a distinct blessing to his day and generation, and the world is better and brighter because he has lived. America has lost one of her ablest and most faithful sons. Peace to his ashes. God rest his great soul.

ADDRESS OF MR. KINCHELOE, OF KENTUCKY

MR. SPEAKER AND GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES: When the immortal spirit of OLLIE JAMES, at the Johns Hopkins Hospital the latter part of August, 1918, winged its flight back to the God who gave it, one of the most brilliant stars that ever shed its luster upon the intellectual firmament of Kentucky went out.

Prodigious of stature, endowed with a brilliant mind, unexcelled oratorical powers, and a magnificent voice, he, like Saul, towered above his brethren.

He was born in Crittenden County, Ky., maintained his residence there through life, and his remains were interred beneath a wilderness of flowers in the beautiful little cemetery in the suburbs of Marion.

He was admitted to the bar in early manhood and practiced law extensively for many years, participating in some of the most important and sensational cases ever tried in Kentucky, notable among which was the celebrated contest case of Gov. William Goebel for governor of the State of Kentucky.

When a mere youth he became interested in politics and arose with unparalleled rapidity to distinction in the councils of his party by the force of his own genius. He was always a partisan Democrat, believing in the cardinal principles of the Democratic Party, but at the same time he was always fair and courteous to a political adversary.

He was a delegate to the Democratic national convention in 1896 and a delegate from the State at large from Kentucky to every Democratic national convention since that time. He was elected permanent chairman of the Democratic national convention in 1912 at Baltimore, which nominated Woodrow Wilson for President, and

was unanimously elected again permanent chairman of the Democratic national convention at St. Louis in 1916, which renominated President Wilson, and was selected by both of the conventions to deliver the speeches of notification of his nomination and renomination. These two honors which came to him are without a parallel in the political history of this Republic. The speeches which he made at those two conventions are political masterpieces and electrified and aroused the delegates of both conventions.

At the age of 31, in 1902, he was elected a Member of Congress from the first congressional district of Kentucky and served in this capacity for 10 years. He arose to prominence almost immediately after beginning his service, was for several years a member of the Ways and Means Committee, and was one of the ablest leaders on the Democratic side.

In a State-wide primary in July, 1911, he was nominated by the Democratic Party of Kentucky for United States Senator and was elected by the Kentucky Legislature to this exalted position the following January. Like in the House, he arose immediately to distinction in the Federal Senate. No Senator was more in the confidence of our great President than he, and the President had no more able champion and defender of his administration than OLLIE JAMES.

It was my good fortune to know OLLIE JAMES intimately, having lived within half a square of him here in Washington ever since I have been in Congress. Every impulse of his being was in sympathy with struggling humanity. He had a heart that was capacitated for an ocean of human love and for human sympathy, as boundless as the fathomless depth of space. His motto always was that the helpless are the ones that need help, and he was continu-

ally exerting his best endeavors to alleviate the sufferings of those who needed it. I never knew a public servant more diligent, proficient, and faithful in serving his constituents. Every constituent, however humble, could always get an audience with him, and his plea was patiently heard. He not only rendered service to those who needed it, but he did it in a quiet and unassuming way and without the flare of trumpets. As an evidence of his sympathy for those in distress the following incident occurred here in Washington. It was never told by Senator JAMES, but by his secretary, Mr. Vernon Richardson, who witnessed it. About three years ago Mrs. James visited her good friends Mr. and Mrs. Post Wheeler, at Tokyo, Japan. On one Sunday morning she was to meet them in Philadelphia to start on their trip, and Senator JAMES accompanied her as far as Philadelphia on that day. When they arrived at the Union Station here in Washington he saw a lady in mourning sitting in the depot sobbing and apparently in distress. He approached her and asked her the trouble. She replied that she had recently lost her husband and that she was just returning from Lynchburg, Va., where she buried her only daughter, on her way to her home at Jersey City, and on arriving at the station she had lost the balance of her ticket to Jersey City and her pocketbook containing \$6, which was the last cent she had. Senator JAMES, without telling anyone, went to the ticket agent and bought her a ticket to Jersey City and gave it to her, together with a \$10 bill. When he did this the good woman asked him who it was that was bestowing this great favor upon her, and he replied as he bade her good-by, "It is just a sympathetic friend," and the good woman never knew who it was.

No man was ever more strongly attached to his friends. It was well known, not only in Washington but through-

out the country, that he and my good friend Congressman J. Thomas Heflin, of Alabama, were not only devoted to each other but were at times inseparable. Miss Julia O'Donaghue, of Philadelphia, a sister of Mrs. Nancy Doyle, of Washington, who is a very dear friend of Mrs. James, expressed very aptly the devotion of Senator JAMES and Congressman Heflin in the beautiful poem which she wrote, entitled "My Comrade," and dedicated it to the memory of Senator JAMES, which poem is as follows:

Last night, as in a sepulcher of thought
I paced in silent anguish my lone room,
Bemoaning my friend OLLIE; he that fought
To conquer the inevitable doom
That waits on man; he, the proud statesman, bold,
And of gigantic structure, tow'ring height,
Cut off ere his bright gems of thought were told
To man from that rare intellect of might;
Dismember'd in the zenith of his prime
And at a crisis when his word might sway
The hand of tyranny, dissolving crime,
The grief in fields of wretchedness allay,
I asked why death should claim him for its own
And chill a heart all generous and true.
Thus, while I catechized the great unknown,
A spirit presence closely to me drew.
I shudder'd not, but wept with joy. 'Twas he.
We met; ah, not in fear but ecstasy.

Then, slowly, and with deep and res'nant tone,
He spoke: "My Comrade, you whom I have known—
Friend of all friends—oh, do not for me grieve.
Draw near and hearken to me and believe,
Death cut the branches of a withered tree
That it might bloom in immortality.
When I embark'd from out my shattered urn,
I claimed one great request, that I return

To clasp your hand and speak one word with you.
My time is brief; my words, they must be few.
There is not a disservice of true souls,
Each renders unto each the love it holds.
Great is my love for you, dear Comrade. Trust
That in th' celestial regions of the just
My spirit feels your invocation sent
For justice and your country's betterment.
Submerg'd in darkness are the powers of state,
Soon shall His hand—the great, just Potentate—
Quell the grave madness that o'ershadows earth.
All shall be changed, as in the bow'r of mirth
Man shall abide with man in faith and peace,
Wars amid pestilence forever cease.
I can not tell thee more. I must away.
Adieu! The spirit mandate I obey.
When next we meet—ah, not in life's abyss—
We'll quaff the chalice of eternal bliss.

This beautiful poem aptly expresses the fidelity of this great man not only to Tom Heflin but to all of his legion of friends.

I was at his bedside several times in the beginning of his last illness and saw him at the hospital in Baltimore shortly before the end. He suffered intensely, but was always cheerful and faced the inevitable in the same spirit in which he faced the problems of life—coolly and bravely.

He was one of the most epideictic and panegyric orators of his time. On the political hustings he could arouse the enthusiasm of his audiences as no other man. He was one of the ablest champions of the principles of the Democratic Party that this Nation had. Struggling humanity never had a more devoted and competent leader.

I have often thought since his death that his old father, stooped with the load of years and bending under the burden of sorrow and grief, should take some consolation

in the fact that his life was spared long enough to see his boy reach the exalted position in life which he did. The pages of Kentucky and American history will be made brighter by the endeavors of OLLIE JAMES.

I shall cherish his memory and the intimate associations with him in the sentiment of the poet when he said:

Long, long be my heart with such memories filled,
Like a vase in which roses have long been distilled;
You may shatter, you may break the vase if you will,
But the scent of the roses will hang around it still.

His life was a benediction to all of those who were fortunate enough to possess his friendship and enjoy his association.

Mr. Johnson of Kentucky took the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

ADDRESS OF MR. MADDEN, OF ILLINOIS

MR. SPEAKER: OLLIE JAMES was a great American. His name is known from ocean to ocean. He was a great Democrat; but while a great Democrat and advocating Democratic policies he was still a greater American. His political beliefs were based on fundamentals, but his Americanism was based on the heart that believed that no men in all the world were such friends to humanity as Americans.

It was my privilege to know Senator JAMES long before he dreamed of becoming a Senator. We came here together, I think, and served together during his service in the House.

Notice that OLLIE JAMES was going to speak always brought an audience to the floor. Sometimes—in fact, frequently—it happens that notice that a certain Member is going to speak clears the House of all but those who are ashamed to go, but OLLIE JAMES was always an attraction as an orator. He was clean of habit; he had a logical mind; he was a good speaker, a profound reasoner, and he had the ability to express his thoughts more forcibly than any other man with whom I have associated during my term in this House.

He was physically and mentally great. His mentality was not less great than his physical powers. He was a man of simple habits. His treatment of all questions was frank. He was truthful in his dealings with men. His integrity was well understood everywhere. He had a model character, of which everyone who knew him was proud. He lived a life that everyone could afford to emulate. He had a great record as a public servant. That record will stand in history for all time to come. It will

be an inspiration in the future for those who are to act upon questions similar to those involved in the activities that Senator JAMES was called upon to indulge in.

Senator JAMES was a true lover of America and her institutions. He was devoted to everything that bore the name "America." He believed that the word "American" should mean more as the result of our participation in this war than it ever meant before. He wanted to see the American flag respected in every land and upon every sea, and he wanted America to give all she had and all that she was to preserve her honor. He wanted the institutions of America to be preserved and protected. He wanted them handed down without stain to the generations that are to people this continent in the ages to come. He believed in the kind of patriotism that loves the country; that is loyal to the well-being of the country. He believed that patriotism should be as strong as the love of a son for mother; that we should make any sacrifice for the Nation that gave us birth and which we have the honor to serve without hope of reward. His was a public life devoted to America's cause. His life was inspired by a desire to do the thing that would best promote the welfare of our country and our people. He was not only willing to have the country make any sacrifice to that end, but was willing to make any sacrifice himself for his country. I have always had the greatest admiration for the Americanism of Senator JAMES as exemplified in word and deed.

No man in the history of my experience was better qualified to express his beliefs in the spoken language than was OLLIE JAMES. No audience could listen to him without being convinced of his sincerity. No audience could sit at the feet of such an orator without being inspired by his eloquence.

OLLIE JAMES, like other boys who started without hope of success, is but another evidence that America is the

land of opportunity; that here, and here alone, such a thing as the success achieved by OLLIE JAMES and men of his ability and eloquence is possible, because here alone the people rule. Here the power comes up from the people to the State, and while the people elect men to office for a temporary period and give them power the people themselves always remain the governing authority, and it is because men rise from poverty and obscurity and can understand the trend of the thought of the people with whom they associate that they reach the high places in the life of our Government. In no other land can such a thing be possible, because in other lands the rights of the people heretofore have come down from the State to the people. OLLIE JAMES realized that in other lands they depend upon the sword and the cannon for the maintenance of the government, while here in America he realized full well, and practiced what he realized, that our Government is maintained by the citizen's respect for the law. OLLIE JAMES was not only a good lawmaker, but he understood how these laws should be enforced. He understood that laws should not be oppressive. He knew how to sympathize with the common mass. His mind met the mind of the common man.

He was a great man. He was simple, as all great men are. It is only the man who thinks himself great and refuses to come into contact with the masses, lest they might understand that he is not so, who fails to understand the masses. OLLIE JAMES was not one of these. He understood them as few men do. His record, his life, the words that he had uttered, will live to inspire those who are yet to follow. I am proud to have known him, to have understood him, to have been permitted to associate with him, to have loved him, as I did, for his integrity of purpose, for his honesty, for his high character, for his American-

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: SENATOR JAMES

ism, for his devotion to his country's cause, for his unselfishness, for his sacrifice in behalf of others.

I believe, too, that this is not the end of life; that we are yet to meet in another place. I believe that when the soul is separated from the clay of the body it moves onward to perform other and more important functions, and that we who have been proud in days gone by to have associated with OLLIE JAMES and to have participated with him in the work of government will meet again to separate no more forever.

· Mr. Kincheloe took the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

ADDRESS OF MR. SHERLEY, OF KENTUCKY

MR. SPEAKER AND GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE: Kentucky has always been a State made up of men of marked characteristics. Their faults and their virtues are obvious, outstanding, and of their virtues the greatest lies in their individuality, an individuality that makes them act from a free, untrammelled standpoint, and as a result Kentucky has been the forum ever since it was a part of this great Union, a forum for the settlement of the great issues that have vexed the people of this Nation. And it is a forum where they settle issues in a forensic way. There are fought out before the people the issues of the day and of the time. Flowing from this habit, during Kentucky's entire history there have always arisen great leaders, great orators, but, even more than orators, great debaters, men who were able to present their view of those questions.

For 25 years in Kentucky's recent history one man stood out foremost as the orator and debater of Kentucky in the highest sense of those terms. OLLIE JAMES came into prominence in Kentucky before he held office. He was a power in political conventions before he was old enough to vote. He helped to influence and determine party complexion, party platform, long before he spoke with the advantage of position and of the power that flows from position.

In 1896 he became a national figure as he had been a State figure for many years before. No one who attended that memorable Democratic convention in Chicago, who remembers the stormy scenes, who knows, as all of us who have had some part in public life know, that underneath the speech making, underneath the routine of the convention is being done much of the great work that determines

the result of a convention, can forget the figure of OLLIE JAMES, his heroic size, his determination, his zeal. His was the zeal of a crusader for a cause that he believed in and for a man that he believed in, and that made him one of the dominating figures of that remarkable convention. From 1896 on there was no great national scene of his party in which he was not a prominent, and frequently the most prominent, figure. In the four succeeding conventions he had a leading part and in the past two was chosen permanent chairman, and as such delivered speeches that will live as models of convention eloquence.

OLLIE JAMES and I came into public national life together in the Fifty-eighth Congress, he representing a rural constituency, I a city one, with the necessary differences of local viewpoints that grow out of different environments, but during all of these years that service only brought us closer together, and to-day I feel like speaking of him, not so much as a statesman—others can more splendidly portray his achievements than I—but as a friend. I saw his growth.

Men who come into public life, particularly into the Congress of the United States, either grow very much or they deteriorate very much. No man stands still in the Congress of the United States. The forces that here meet and contend are too dynamic for men to remain in fixed positions. Either they are moved forward to broader, bigger, deeper things, or they fall back into obscurity from which by chance they may have come. From the hour that he came here he was an influence—an orator, yes; but I think of OLLIE not as an orator as we usually use that term, but as a debater. I know no man who had a more ready adaptability to meet an issue as it might be presented on the moment; and no man had more capacity to sum up, at the end of a debate, and present the real factors that should determine judgment.

And so he grew constantly here, broadening his viewpoint. He was always sympathetic, always in touch with the real aspirations of the people of the country, the everyday sort of folk. As his horizon broadened, as his opportunity grew, so grew his knowledge of need and of cause and of complex conditions that confront men who really endeavor to solve the problems of a great empire like this.

Placed always on important committees, he never needed them. They were simply a medium for him, but not a necessity to him. The House of Representatives and the Committee of the Whole were his forum. Here he could command an audience and a result, not because he spoke as a member of some committee having the matter in charge, but because he brought to the consideration of the question judgment and thought and information that were of value to the House.

It was inevitable from the beginning that he should go from here to the Senate. It was inevitable that Kentucky should give to him the highest honor that she could. And from the very day he sought her favor, not for himself, but in order that he might serve her, she never faltered in her loyalty to him. When OLLIE JAMES offered himself for the Senate no one ever questioned that he would be nominated, no one ever questioned that he would be elected. Yet the State is one of doubtful political allegiance.

As a Senator he immediately took first rank, and on many occasions proved himself there, as he had so often in the House, the peer of all his opponents. He became the foremost champion of the administration, but he was more than this. He was the champion of his country, in a sense broader than a mere party champion, and in her days of stress his voice was ever raised to fan into whiter heat the flame of the people's patriotism. An American whose devotion to country had no qualifying factor, his love of the right, his sympathy for the weak and op-

pressed, caused him literally to dedicate himself to the furtherance and success of a war that he knew was waged only for righteousness' sake. His fine scorn of those who sought to temporize with great fundamental issues, through fear of political results, burst forth again and again in words of scathing denunciation.

It was in the midst of this intense activity that illness overtook him. He chafed at an enforced idleness that denied him the opportunity of further service when service meant so much. Kentucky followed day by day the news of his health, hoping and praying for his recovery. Had he been spared how gladly she would have given him again to the service of his country. He could have continued as a Senator of the United States as long as he desired, and he would have continued adding to his fame and to the fame of his State if the end had not come so suddenly and so tragically for him and for us.

No man ever gave more generously of himself than he did. Few except those who knew him intimately knew to what extent he gave of his vitality, of his time, of his thought, to help those who were his friends and those whose cause he believed in. Perhaps beyond any other man whom I can recall he has lifted his voice on behalf of his party and his party's candidates, not only at home, not only where it might be thought to be worth while to himself, but everywhere, at any time that he thought he might be of real service. The day was never too disagreeable, the journey never too long or difficult, and nothing caused him to refuse. It was because of that continuous outpouring of himself, that giving of all that was in him, that perhaps the end came when it did come.

He died while yet a young man. And yet length of life is not all. We like to think of men living their full span of life, their threescore years and ten. And yet when men are judged they are not judged by length of life, but by

achievement. OLLIE JAMES compressed within the forty-odd years of his life more of service to humanity, more of achievement for his country, more that makes life worth while, than is given to many men who live twice that long. To those of us who knew him and loved him his loss means something more than the passing of a great national figure. It means something more than a realization that it is difficult to fill his place and to carry on his work. It means the loss of the sympathy, the friendship, and the personal help that will always be to us the most cherished memory of a splendid, loving friend, a man of noble heart.

ADDRESS OF MR. BARKLEY, OF KENTUCKY

MR. SPEAKER: Death claimed a shining mark when OLLIE M. JAMES crossed the silent river which divides us from the broad eternity that stretches out beyond. If one short year ago I had been asked to name those public men whose careers would be prematurely shortened in the next 12 months his name would have been absent from the list. So strong and vigorous he appeared, so full of life and boyish zest he was, so sure of long tenure of office and distinguished service he had a right to feel, that we never associated him with thoughts of death.

Yet it but illustrates the truth, which is as old as humanity, that—

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
All that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour;
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

The death of no man in recent years has produced more genuine and universal sorrow in Kentucky than that of Senator JAMES. When the sad news, not wholly unexpected, was flashed across the wires to the people of Kentucky men and women of all shades of political belief paused to mourn the loss of their most distinguished public servant. The rich, the poor, the ignorant, and the lettered alike mingled their tears in a grief which all men felt but none could express. The banker, the merchant, the professions, the plowman, the fireman in his cab, the blacksmith at his anvil, the carpenter at his bench, the schoolboy at his desk, the mother whose son had gone to fight and die for the land he loved and honored, all turned their thoughts to the stalwart and familiar figure now fallen and to be seen no more.

I shall not attempt to review at length his public career. That is the task of the historian, who by the nature of his calling and equipments can do fuller and more complete justice to the subject. But I can not refrain from reciting a few of the characteristics which made OLLIE JAMES one of the most beloved and popular men of his time.

I am not old enough to recall the time when he was not a commanding figure in the politics of Kentucky. When the great Byran campaign of 1896 was gathering force and strength, though but 25 years of age, OLLIE JAMES had been chairman of the Kentucky delegation at the convention which nominated him. Mr. Bryan once told me that one of the impressive things which he always remembered about that convention was the massive figure of OLLIE JAMES leading the Kentucky delegation in starting the famous "march of States," which had much to do with the Nebraskan's nomination for President. It was entirely fitting that Mr. Bryan should remember this incident, for from that day forward he had no more loyal or devoted follower than the man from Marion.

The first time I ever saw Mr. JAMES was during this famous campaign. I can never forget the impression he made on my boyish mind. It was on a train, and he had been somewhere to make a Democratic speech. I thought I had never seen a man so large or one who filled so completely my ideas of what a Congressman ought to look like. At that time he had never held a public office. But it was inevitable that sooner or later he would enter public life, for he was fitted by nature, equipment, and inclination for the political leadership which he afterwards enjoyed.

In 1902 he was elected from the first congressional district of Kentucky, known as the Gibraltar district on account of its great Democratic majority, to a seat in the House of Representatives of the United States. By rea-

son of his great size, which always made him a central figure, his magnificent voice, his powers of keen and quick repartee, he soon become recognized as one of the leading debaters in Congress. His support was welcomed by those with whom he agreed and feared by those whom he opposed. During the 10 years of his service in the House his personality was so impressed upon the people of Kentucky and his ability was so universally recognized that he was elected to the Senate practically without opposition, and while his service in the House had been marked by a constant growth in experience and broadening of vision I think it may be truthfully said that his greatest services to democracy and to the Nation were rendered as a Member of the United States Senate.

In the Democratic convention which met in Baltimore in 1912 Mr. JAMES favored the nomination of Champ Clark for President. He had been largely instrumental in swinging Kentucky into line for Speaker Clark. While this was well known by all the opposing candidates, such was the esteem in which he was held by them that he was made the permanent chairman of the convention. This convention ultimately nominated Woodrow Wilson for President, and from that time until the day of his death no President and no administration ever received more constant or unswerving support than President Wilson received from OLLIE JAMES. He became not only his trusted spokesman on the floor of the Senate but his adviser in many matters of which the public did not always hear, and his advice and counsel were always held in great esteem by the President.

His last public appearance in the Senate was in response to what he believed to be his duty, when the President and the whole Government were viciously attacked in regard to the conduct of the war, around which revolved our hopes as a Nation, if not the welfare of civilization itself.

While others might seek to destroy the people's confidence in their chosen leaders in a great crisis, he chose to hold aloft the banner of his country. While others might seek for selfish and political purposes to tear down the miraculous achievements of a peace-loving Nation called to arms, he chose to uphold the President in his great task as leader of a free Nation and Commander in Chief of its Army and Navy. This speech was one of the greatest of his career. It revealed him more clearly than ever, not as a politician, nor as a self-seeker after the plaudits of the moment, but as a statesman, a patriot of vision and imagination in whose heart burned the fires of devotion to the ideals for which millions were ready to die.

During the nearly 16 years in which OLLIE JAMES was a Member of the House and Senate he never forgot whom he was sent here to serve. He knew that he was elected by the people to represent them and their interests. He knew that the people had confidence in him, and he knew, as all men knew, that he would never knowingly violate that confidence nor betray their interests. Neither the temptations of wealth nor the seductive voice of flattery could wean him from his interest in the common man; and I have seen his indignation rise like a menacing storm when he discovered the strong and powerful seeking to fasten some form of injustice upon the poor and the weak. It is not strange that he was the idol of the rank and file of his party in Kentucky and the Nation. He was their friend. He represented them whenever they needed a spokesman or defender.

He looked beyond the domes of capitol, beyond the surging pit of selfish, grasping greed, which sought special favors not enjoyed by all, and saw the force and caught the inspiration of what President Wilson so recently described as "The strong tide running in the hearts of men."

Kentucky has throughout her history been known as the home of statesmen and orators. Not only has she sent to the forum of national life a long and illustrious list of great men; she has poured her rich blood into every State of the Union. History, tradition, and romance have mingled to make the true Kentuckian a little different from other types of men. Mental and physical courage, chivalry, a strong sense of justice, pride in ancestry, and love of native land have combined to form in that fair State the nearest approximation of the typical man. Historians have wondered at and sought to explain the mystery which seems to be fused from soil and air and stream and sky into the men and women of our State. But we need not tarry long in attempting to analyze it. The inspiration of such a history, of such romantic traditions, of such sacrifices, of such devotion to the highest ideals of our race, of such beauty of face and character and landscape, sweeps us on and up toward the goal of human perfection. The life stories of her great men and women accumulate to enrich the experience and inspire the hopes of each succeeding generation; and each generation adds its towering figure to shed light upon the groping footsteps of the next. Such a figure was OLLIE JAMES.

Among all the names which have made Kentucky a household word throughout the Nation none could catch with more unerring judgment the throbbing heart of the masses. He knew the people, because he had grown up with them and had endured with them and shared their hardships. His heart was big and full in sympathy with them.

And this trait, Mr. Speaker, is one that lingers in our memory when we think of Mr. JAMES. We can not forget his bigness of heart. In his sympathies he was as tender as a woman. He never became calloused to the griefs and sorrows of humanity. I stood with him once at

the railroad station in Lexington when a poor woman alighted from the train in mourning and in tears. Senator JAMES looked on for a moment, then turned to me, with tears in his own eyes, and said, "Isn't it terrible to see a woman weep like that?" This touch of humanity softened and sweetened his outlook upon life and drew to him a host of devoted and admiring friends.

So, whether we measure him as statesman, as lawyer, as citizen, as son, brother, husband, or friend, he measured up to the full stature of greatness. His name will be entwined in the deepening memory of the people of his native State; and when men foregather to dwell upon the richness and fragrance of our historic men and traditions their minds will turn to the name of OLLIE JAMES. He will be missed in the Senate; he will be missed in Washington, where every man, woman, and child knew him by sight; he will be missed in national conventions, where his voice and figure inspired the enthusiasm of delegates; he will be missed on the stump in Kentucky and throughout the Nation; he will be missed in the councils of his party, where his judgment and wisdom were acknowledged. He will be missed in the great Gibraltar district of west Kentucky, which he honored and which delighted to honor him. He will be missed in many a courthouse in Kentucky, where anxious and enthusiastic crowds surged and clamored to hear his voice. He will be missed in the hearts of all who knew and loved him. We honor his memory, and thus we honor ourselves. We honor him as statesman, as citizen, as friend. We honor him for his great gifts of mind; but we honor him more for his great gifts of heart. We honor him for his work as legislator and orator; but we honor him more for the knowledge that he held firm to the principles instilled into his heart at his mother's knee, which made him incorruptible in every relationship of life. We honor him as public

servant and as man. Nature will soon carpet his grave with green and loving hands will journey there to lay sweet flowers upon it. But in our hearts his memory will live forever fresh and sweet, until the trumpets shall call us to the shores of that land beyond the stars.

A man,
Too little to count in the plan,
I do my destiny day by day,
I live my life and I go my way,
And what does it matter? And yet—and yet—
The child or the deed which I beget
May alter the course of human history.
A man? Ah, yes; but a mystery.

A man,
A being of briefest span.
Just one of the myriad millions spawned
Who have fluttered a moment and swept beyond
Into seeming nothingness. Yet, ah, yet,
Some word I may utter and half forget
May echo along to eternity's portal.
A man? But perhaps an immortal.

A man,
Whose race, since time began,
Nadir to zenith and brink to brink,
Is hardly more than the hasty wink
Of a deity's eyelid. And yet—and yet—
In this infinitesimal self is set
This boundless thought we have called infinity.
A man? But why not a divinity?

And as we think about the passing of Senator JAMES at the noontide of his life we can but recall that beautiful stanza in the poem "Crossing the Bar":

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark;
For tho' from out this bourne of time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.

ADDRESS OF MR. AUSTIN, OF TENNESSEE

MR. SPEAKER: We are here to eulogize one of Kentucky's great sons, OLLIE M. JAMES, for 10 years an active, useful, and influential Democratic leader in this House until a grateful people rewarded him by an election to the United States Senate, where he won by zeal, ability, and worth high rank as a leader among leaders.

Those of us who observed his conduct as a Member of the House of Representatives willingly bear testimony to his unceasing devotion to the interests of his constituents, his usefulness in promoting beneficial legislation for the Nation, and his influence and power as a popular leader.

In debate he was able, eloquent, and convincing; a strong partisan, but a fair and manly opponent; a political gladiator, who fought in the open, scorning to take an unfair advantage and never asking for quarter; a believer in everything Democracy stood for, but, above party fealty, he was first, last, and all the time an American. He was genial, whole-souled, and generous. He was as true as steel to his friends, and they were countless in both political parties. His fame was not confined to his beloved State, for he was known and admired throughout the Republic. His eloquent voice was heard North and South in national campaigns, and his attendance for years at Democratic national conventions brought him in touch with the leaders of his party from every State in the Union.

In and out of Congress his political advice was sought and followed, and his death was a great loss to the party he delighted to honor and to serve.

He was the idol of the Kentucky Democracy, and his hold upon the loyalty and affections of the people was never broken. The people believed in him. They had

reasons for trusting him. They had unwavering confidence in his sincerity, his honesty, his courage, and his leadership. They followed him with the same fidelity, loyalty, and enthusiasm as the people of Kentucky had in former years followed their great "Harry of the West"—Henry Clay.

In every position of trust and responsibility, in private and public life, Senator JAMES did his duty—his full duty. His career was one of usefulness—unselfishness—and his busy life full of private and public deeds which will be remembered and cherished.

We were from adjoining sister States, which have much in common, and during our joint service in this body were personal friends. While we were not in political accord, I admired Senator JAMES for his many noble qualities; for his open, frank, manly methods; for always having the courage of his convictions; for his great ability; for his untiring work for his district and State; for his fair and courteous conduct toward his political opponents; for his fealty to party pledges; for his loyalty to the Republic, and for his love for and tenderness to his devoted wife.

Mr. Speaker, a Tennessee friend offers this brief but heartfelt tribute of respect to the memory of OLLIE M. JAMES, the brave, generous, and knightly son Kentucky gave the Republic, to whose interest he was ever loyal and devoted.

ADDRESS OF MR. CANTRILL, OF KENTUCKY

MR. SPEAKER: When the angel of death took the hand of OLLIE JAMES to lead him into the great unknown the State of Kentucky bade farewell to her most illustrious and beloved son and our Nation lost one of her noblest and most patriotic servants.

No word spoken here to-day can add anything to the fame of OLLIE M. JAMES, of Kentucky. His place is secure in the history of our Nation and his memory will be forever cherished in the hearts of our countrymen.

That death loves a shining mark is forcibly illustrated in the early passing of Senator JAMES. Struck down by disease and death at the age of 47, yet he had attained a reputation of national scope and was beloved and trusted by millions of his fellow citizens throughout the length and breadth of our great Republic. To be known, honored, and loved so universally at such an age could mean but one thing, and that was that he was a man of unusual ability and of great force of character. To be loved as Senator JAMES was loved by the American people means that he had in his big heart love of the noblest type for his country and for humanity. No man can be genuinely loved by his people unless the people know and realize his genuine love for them and their interests. In my opinion, the greatest trait in the character of Senator JAMES was his love for his fellow men and his earnest desire at all times to help them onward and upward.

During the last year of his life I have seen him drag himself to the departments here at Washington to speak a word for his friends in trouble—time after time—when it was evident that deadly disease had fastened on him and that his prime duty was to himself. Yet, in disease, he forgot himself, and was always ready and anxious to

help others. His heart was so big that there was always a place for the one in trouble, whether friend or stranger. Well do I remember seeing the tears stream down his cheeks when appealing for help for one who had been his loyal friend. Kind of heart as a child yet possessing the courage of a lion to defend his convictions against all comers—and with what great eloquence did he speak his thoughts and convictions. His was the eloquence which swept all before it and brought multitudes to their feet as he pleaded his cause with logic and power of speech that could not be resisted. And he it said always that his power as an orator was used in protecting the interests of the great common people of his country, who by the millions looked to him as their champion in times of stress.

No man in the American Congress during the last 10 years could hold the attention of his colleagues or of the country by his spoken word and magnetic power as closely as did Senator JAMES. Read his speeches during his terms in the House of Representatives and his term in the Senate and you will always find an earnest and eloquent plea for the oppressed or a patriotic appeal for the safety and betterment of his country. His mind and heart were too big for little things, and when he spoke the Nation listened. During his service in the House and Senate Senator JAMES was ever recognized as the spokesman of his party when great questions of party policy were debated, and when his country was assailed party friend and party foe alike looked to him as their leader to voice their sentiments with his characteristic force and natural eloquence, and never once in his career as a public servant did he fail those who believed in him.

When OLLIE JAMES died the poor and oppressed of the land lost their greatest champion. When he passed over the river thousands of homes in this great land of ours

felt that a personal loss had befallen them, and the funeral train as it sped to his home in Kentucky was met at every station by hundreds and thousands with tears and sympathy. At one station hundreds of miles away from his old home a working woman crowded her way through the crowd and, placing a small coin in the hands of one of the Senator's friends, requested that he buy a flower and place it on the grave when the body of the great statesman was laid away in the soil that gave him birth. A tribute like this from a working woman in a distant State would have been prized by Senator JAMES more than tributes from kings and potentates, and this humble woman's tribute to his memory was more eloquent and spoke in greater volume for his great career as a statesman and champion of human rights than we can speak here to-day.

During the ten years that OLLIE JAMES served in the House of Representatives and his six years in the Senate he was assigned to the highest places of leadership and statesmanship, and never a single time did he fail to measure up to the expectations of his friends and of the patriotic citizens of his country. As he lay on his sick bed he was given an overwhelming vote of confidence by his party in Kentucky for its leadership for another six years in the Senate. What a calamity for his native State and his country that death did not permit him to carry out the wishes of his friends and admirers.

Shortly after the election in 1916 I called a conference of some of his friends at Louisville, at which Senator JAMES was present, and suggested that we form an organization to present his name at the proper time to the country as a candidate for President in 1920. The plan was rejected by Senator JAMES over the protest of his friends, but I believed then, and believe now, that had he permitted us to have carried out our plans that in the next

election, had he lived, he would have been looked on with favor as the standard bearer of our party. Having been the spokesman of his party in the last two national conventions, where is the man in the Nation to-day who could have had a greater claim to the confidence and love and trust of the American people?

All who knew Senator JAMES loved and trusted him. That love was never betrayed and that trust was never misplaced. Beginning early in life a public career, as the years swiftly passed new honors were rapidly conferred on him, and rapidly his fame grew from that of the idol of his party in his native State to the trusted leader and spokesman of his party in the Nation.

We are proud that Kentucky gave him to the Nation. His last speech was a wonderful oration, defending the honor of his country and worthy of the greatest traditions of that glorious flag of our beloved country.

The body of OLLIE M. JAMES lies in the soil of the country in the old Kentucky home which gave him birth, but his spirit moves on, inspiring those left behind to higher and nobler things. The great and honorable career of Senator OLLIE M. JAMES will be an incentive to Kentuckians and Americans yet unborn to labor for the highest ideals of democracy and the betterment of humanity. The devoted wife and the idolizing father and brother and sister left behind have the deepest sympathy of all who knew and loved OLLIE JAMES, and if on this occasion they could speak millions of loyal, patriotic American citizens would wish them Godspeed.

ADDRESS OF MR. LANGLEY, OF KENTUCKY

MR. SPEAKER: In the passing of OLLIE JAMES Kentucky lost one of its greatest men, his political opponents one of their most dangerous antagonists, and the country one of its most faithful and efficient public servants. It was my pleasure to have known him from our boyhood. He was a page in the General Assembly of Kentucky when I was dubbed the "kid" of that body, having barely reached the constitutional age of eligibility, and a strong friendship grew up between us then that continued uninterrupted until his death. Many years afterwards, when I was a candidate for the lower House of Congress and he for the Senate we met in joint debate in one of the mountain towns of my district. In my reply to his speech I contended that he was too fat to make an efficient page and at the same time admitted that I was too young to make an efficient member of the legislature. This humorous reference to his abnormal size was enjoyed by no one in the audience more than by himself, which illustrated his genial, jolly temperament—a characteristic which followed him throughout his life and endeared him to so many people.

It seems but a little while ago when I saw an overgrown country boy of magnificent proportions toddling up and down the aisles of the old assembly hall at Frankfort, and yet when I take a retrospect of all the busy years that have followed I realize how rapidly the wheels of Time are turning. I recall that even while OLLIE JAMES was a page he displayed those qualities that afterwards made him a leader of men. He organized the pages into a debating society, or rather into an organization patterned after that of the house. OLLIE was, of course, elected speaker, and he ruled like a real czar. I recall that one of the boys

remarked that he was not only speaker but floor leader as well. I only mention these incidents in the hope that I may, by reason of this personal acquaintance, shed a sidelight upon some phases of his life and character that his other eulogists may not have had the opportunity of learning. I served with him for many years in Congress and we always worked in harmony for the best interests of Kentucky in all local matters. We differed very radically along political lines, but we never forgot the memories of our early friendship. While he was intensely partisan he had a mentality and a heart in keeping with his magnificent physique and the generosity of his nature largely overshadowed the intensity of his political tendencies.

As a Member of the lower House I do not know quite so much of his service in the Senate except that it was of a most conspicuous character, commanding the attention of the entire country. He told me once in private conversation that he declined the nomination for the Vice Presidency and refused to permit the use of his name for the presidential nomination. I believe, however, that had he lived he would have been named by his party as its candidate for the Presidency.

I am sure I shall be pardoned for another personal reminiscence. Mrs. Langley and I made a trip with Senator and Mrs. JAMES to the Hawaiian Islands some years ago. While I knew his power as an orator, politician, and statesman, I had not had an earlier opportunity to know so much of the personal side of his home life. His gallantry and devotion to Mrs. James, one of Kentucky's most beautiful women, will be one of my lasting memories of him. To the end of his life he bore an outward geniality seeming to seek to dispel the fear of his friends as to the seriousness of his illness, and it may be truly said of him that he heeded that admonition—

ADDRESS OF MR. LANGLEY, OF KENTUCKY

Gather ye rosebuds while ye may,
Old Time is still a-flying,
And this same flower that smiles to-day
To-morrow will be dying.

In closing this brief tribute to my friend I want to say that his taking off, a good many years before his natural time, leaves many people in many walks of life, especially his constituency of the Old Commonwealth and his colleagues in Congress, deeply grieved for the loss of him.

ADDRESS OF MR. FIELDS, OF KENTUCKY

MR. SPEAKER: It is appropriate that we assemble here on this Sabbath day out of respect for and to commemorate the public service of OLLIE M. JAMES, late a Senator from Kentucky; but nothing that we can say will add to the splendid record which he made for himself as a public servant and statesman.

MR. JAMES was brought up in western Kentucky and first attracted the attention of the State as a page in the Kentucky Legislature when a mere lad.

During the session of the legislature in which he served as a page it was learned that he possessed the ability to speak, and members of that body amused themselves by assembling in the hall of the house of representatives each day, or frequently, 30 minutes before the convening of the session to have him address them, the privilege to do so being granted to him by consent of the members and the house officials. And in those speeches he convinced all who heard him that he possessed natural ability as an orator, that he was full of courage and fairly ablaze with enthusiasm and possessed the qualities of leadership, which elements destined him to be a great man and a great leader among men.

By the time he had reached the age of 25 he was recognized throughout Kentucky as one of the State's greatest lawyers, its greatest speaker, and as his party's champion.

At the age of 31 he was nominated by the Democrats of the first congressional district of Kentucky and elected to Congress. His election, however, was not regarded as the victory of the first district alone, but as the victory of his party throughout the State, for at that age he had spoken throughout Kentucky from the Mississippi to the Big Sandy and from the Ohio River to the Tennessee line

and was, therefore, acquainted with the entire State and was idolized by his own party and respected by his political opponents for his ability and courage.

In Congress he soon became a leader and a national figure. He wielded a dominating influence in the organization of the Sixty-second Congress and was a leader in the measures enacted during that Congress. He retired from the House at the end of the Sixty-second Congress to enter the United States Senate, where he was again recognized as a leader and where he was from the beginning the champion of the policies and measures of the national administration.

Time will not permit me to recount or refer to many of his achievements, but it is sufficient to say that the fact that he was chosen to preside over the Democratic national presidential conventions of 1912 and 1916 is conclusive of the high esteem in which he was held by his countrymen. And, Mr. Speaker, I pause here to say that had he lived he in all probability would have been the nominee of the next presidential convention of his party instead of its presiding officer, but, alas, the hand of death levied its toll upon him, and the spirit which made him great returned to the God who gave it.

OLLIE M. JAMES was a man of superior mental and physical strength and stern in his dealings with competing forces, but tender-hearted and sympathetic in his dealings with those who needed assistance and apparently never as happy as when administering to the needs of those who were unable to care for themselves.

He was a hard student of national and international questions, but along with these duties it was remarkable how closely he looked after matters of detail. He was always ready to give such time as was necessary to constituents and friends whose interests needed his attention in the various departments of the Government, and the

success of his friends in matters of that kind always made him happy.

Mr. Speaker, I shall never forget the last time I ever accompanied him on a departmental errand. It was the day before his mother's death, which occurred only a few months before his death. On that occasion I accompanied him to the Department of Justice in the interest of a constituent in whom we both were interested. As soon as I met him I observed that he was not normal, but that he was apparently greatly disturbed. I had been with him but a few minutes when he told me that he was greatly worried; said he had dreamed the night before that his mother was dangerously ill, and that the family had wired him to hurry to her bedside. "The dream," he continued, "woke me, and I could not go to sleep again, as a result of which I had an early breakfast and went to my office earlier than usual, trying all the time to dismiss and forget the dream that I had had, as I had no word that my mother was ill. But soon after my arrival at the office my wife called me by phone and informed me that she had received a telegram to me from my sister stating that mother was dangerously ill and for me to come at once." He, with Mrs. James, left for Kentucky on the first train at 2 o'clock that afternoon. I accompanied them as far as my home town in Kentucky and talked with him a goodly portion of the afternoon and evening, and many times during our conversations he referred to his dream of the night previous, which seemed to impress him that his mother would not recover, and that he would not reach her bedside before death laid its claim upon her. I read in the Louisville papers the next evening that a telegram had been delivered to him by the conductor in charge of the train announcing the death of his mother. He was hurrying to her bedside, but the guardian angel with his

“steeds of wind and chariot of fire” preceded him to the old home and bade her go before his arrival.

He was then in the prime of life, the vigor of manhood, and apparently in the best of health, and little did I think that my next journey to Kentucky would be to accompany his remains to their last resting place. But who can prophesy against death or foretell its coming, even to the strong and vigorous?

His death, his going, in what seemed to be the middle of an unexcelled career cast a gloom over the Nation and filled the hearts of the men, women, and children of his native State with sorrow and sadness.

After the funeral train which bore his remains and the funeral party crossed the Kentucky line at the Big Sandy River it was met by vast crowds at practically every station, hoping and asking for an opportunity to look once more upon the face of him who until a few hours before had been for many years Kentucky's foremost citizen. There was strong contention from every crowd, from everywhere, that his remains should be interred in the State cemetery at Frankfort, that the State might continue to claim all that was left of him. With that contention I did not agree. He had served his State and the Nation, and served them well; but that service having been concluded, I felt, and now feel, that it was fitting and proper that his remains be returned to his family and childhood associates, who had first claim upon him, and be laid to rest, as they were, at the feet of his mother, who gave him to the State and the Nation. But it matters not where rest his remains; his memory will live in the hearts of the people of Kentucky.

ADDRESS OF MR. CLARK, OF MISSOURI

MR. SPEAKER: Senator OLLIE M. JAMES was a masterful man. He died while still in the prime of his splendid powers—in the very flower of his years. He was a typical Kentuckian and was therefore very popular in Kentucky—his native State. Since Henry Clay, John J. Crittenden, John C. Breckinridge, and John G. Carlisle, he was probably the most popular man in Kentucky. Yet young as he was, his fame breaking over State lines made him a popular national figure. He served in both House and Senate and stood in the front rank in both. I heard an old farmer say once that no man can be truly denominated popular until he was generally called by his Christian name. If that be the correct test, Senator JAMES was certainly one of the most popular men betwixt the two seas which wash our shores. He was rarely spoken of as Senator JAMES or even as Mr. JAMES. He was known and talked about as “OLLIE” JAMES all over the land. Frequently people left off the JAMES and discoursed about and quoted “OLLIE.” The name “OLLIE” seems to have differentiated him from all his fellows. On account of his vast bulk he was known by sight to everybody in Washington. As he walked the streets of the finest Capital in the world even the urchins would say to each other, “There goes OLLIE JAMES!” or “There goes OLLIE!” In a certain sense he had become a sort of national institution. House and Senate guides say that nearly all the visitors and sightseers asked to have OLLIE JAMES pointed out to them.

Being born a Kentuckian myself, and most of my mother's people having lived and being buried in his congressional district, when he came into the House I cultivated him and we became fast friends, and I greatly en-

joyed his companionship and highly prized his friendship. His friendships were not lukewarm but intense and enduring. He was simple as a child and he remained to the end a big-hearted boy, although a great Representative and a great Senator.

I am inclined to believe that his unusual stature and physical massiveness were valuable assets in his political career.

He was a strong debater and participated in many hot verbal contests in both branches of Congress. He was neither timid nor half-hearted. There was no trouble to discover on which side he was on. He was either wholly for a proposition or wholly against. He was an enthusiast as to both men and things. He was exceedingly in love with the noblest of quadrupeds and "the sport of kings." He knew the running record of every horse in America worthy of mention. If he had been rich, he would undoubtedly have owned the finest string of horses in Kentucky, which is saying a great deal, as Kentucky is the home of the running horse, and has been always. Next to a splendid man or a beautiful woman Kentuckians love a fine horse most of all animated nature. In love and affection for a horse Kentuckians rival the Bedouins of the desert. That love and affection for the horse remain with Kentuckians who expatriate themselves wherever their feet may wander or under whatever stars they pitch their tents.

I have already stated that Senator JAMES was a strong debater. He was also a most successful stump speaker, as stump speaking is still a favorite recreation in Kentucky. No State in the Union can show a longer roster of distinguished stumpers than Kentucky. Of these John C. Breckinridge, Mason Brown, Henry Clay, Cassius M. Clay, Richard H. Meniffee, Thomas F. Marshall, Edward Marshall, Humphrey Marshall, John J. Crittenden, John Pope,

Archibald Dixon, William C. P. Breckinridge, J. Proctor Knott, John Marshall Harlan, John W. Stevenson, James B. Beck, John S. Williams, Roger Hanson, Elijah Hise, Thomas L. Jones, Leslie Combs, and James A. McKenzie are among the most conspicuous.

In one field of oratory OLLIE JAMES was supreme—the national convention. There is only one noisier place on earth than a national convention—that is a boiler factory. His Brobdingnagian size and his lion's roar compelled both silence and attention. He spoke in sweeping, all-embracing sentences which aroused the convention to wildest enthusiasm, which was largely a personal tribute to the mighty Kentuckian. He enjoyed national conventions to the full and was permanent chairman of two of them—an exceptional honor and compliment to any man. It was no more than he richly deserved, for a more thoroughgoing or a more enthusiastic Democrat never lived. He made no apology for being a partisan, but above and beyond all things he was an American, and love of country was his master passion. He could see no incompatibility in both a partisan and a patriot. He was honest in both and gloried in them. Kentucky has lost a noble son; the Nation a great citizen.

Mr. FIELDS. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that my colleague [Mr. Langley], who is inevitably detained, may have unanimous consent to extend his remarks in the Record upon the life of Senator JAMES.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman asks that his colleague [Mr. Langley] be permitted to extend his remarks in the Record on the life of Senator JAMES. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

Mr. JOHNSON of Kentucky. Mr. Speaker, several of the friends of Senator JAMES who wish to pay tribute to his memory are unavoidably absent at this moment; therefore I ask leave that they may be permitted to extend their remarks in the Record.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Without objection, the request of the gentleman will be granted.

There was no objection.

ADJOURNMENT

The SPEAKER pro tempore. In accordance with the order heretofore entered, the Chair declares the House adjourned until to-morrow at 11 a. m.

Accordingly (at 3 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, February 24, 1919, at 11 o'clock a. m.



LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 014 613 947 4